

ON FEBRUARY 1ST

I WILL BEGIN TO CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF

WINTER GOODS FOR ACTUAL COST, For Cash.

Come in and get goods in price lower than you have ever seen them. Clothing, Overcoats, Boots, Shoes, Men's Woolen Shirts, Blankets, Dress Goods, in fact every thing you need.

THESE GOODS

Must Be Closed Out

BEFORE MY SPRING STOCK COMES IN,

— I MEAN BUSINESS —

And will convince you that my prices are lower than you can buy elsewhere in the county.

VERY TRULY YOURS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

S. W. HOLT.

Looking Backward

— MAY BE A PLEASING PASTIME, —

But we take more pleasure in "Looking Forward" to the time when the population of this country will all have become convinced that at my establishment is the best place to buy anything in the mercantile line than anywhere else in the country.

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, etc.

— YOU MUST EAT! —

Since it is a self evident fact that you must Eat to Live, or Live to Eat I desire to present to your consideration my complete stock of

GENERAL GROCERIES.

CAREFUL SELECTION, PURE GOODS,
REASONABLE PRICES

— APPEAL TO YOUR —

REASON

POCKET

HEALTH

P. GOLDEN,
Marlinton, W. Va.

{ West End.
of Bridge. }

West Virginia Catholics to
Have an Official Paper.

We print the following notice, of especial interest to Catholics, by request of Rev. O. H. Moye, of Wheeling:

A new church paper has made its appearance before the public. It has assumed the name of *The Church Calendar of West Virginia*. It is made up of a Calendar of the religious feasts celebrated in the Catholic Church, little items of news concerning church affairs in West Virginia, and other small articles that would interest members of the Catholic Church. The first number also contains a directory of the churches, missions, and stations, as also the clergy of the Diocese. The paper is printed in Wheeling, and its headquarters are at the Cathedral.

PATTERSON SIMMONS
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer and Contractor.
Work done on short notice.

FEED, LIVERY
— AND —

SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle
Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR
STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride or work.

J. H. O. WILSON,
Marlinton W. Va.

Brown's
Iron
Bitters

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Neuralgia, Constipation, Bad Blood Malaria, Nervous affections Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 2c stamps we will send you a Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book-free.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

NOTICE! I will offer for sale or
rent, my store house
and lot at Lobelia. A first class stand
for a store. No opposition. Seven
miles from Academy, and ten from
Kenrick's Valley. Four miles from
turnpike and near the line of the B. &
O. R. R. survey. A fine town.
Lobelia, W. Va.

W. B. HILL.

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substances. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrup, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Milk, cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulence. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. O. C. OGDEN,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interests of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothng syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby causing them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KETCHUM,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any preparation known to me."

H. A. AMHERST, M. D.,
118 St. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

Waverley BICYCLES.

Are the Highest of All
High Grades



Waverley Superior to
Any Bicycle Built in the World, Regard-
less of Price, or the Name of the Maker.

Read the following opinion of one of the most prominent American dealers, who has sold hundreds of these wheels:

RICHMOND, V. A., Oct. 2, 1884.

Indiana Bicycle Company, Indianapolis, Ind.: GENTLEMEN—The Waverley Scorchers and Bells came to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't mean to tell us this wheel retails for \$85? We must say that it is, without exception, the prettiest wheel we have ever seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it, although it weighs only 22 lbs., for of all Waverleys we have sold this year and last (and you know that is a right good number), we have never had a single frame nor fork broken, either from accident or defect, and that is

more than we can say of any other wheel, however Detachable Tires, Scorch-high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents.

Yours truly, WALTER C. MERCER & CO.

A - GOOD - AGENT - WANTED.

In every town a splendid business
awaits the right man. Get our
Catalogue "J." Free by mail.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

IT TICKLES YOU
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM
LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Flux,
Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, etc.
HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches,
Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.
BREAKS UP Bad Colds, La Grippe, Inflammation,
Croup, Sore Throat, etc.
SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.
SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.
HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

The Confederate Veteran
and the
Pocahontas Times, \$1.65.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

VOL. 12, NO. 38.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1895.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff, R. K. Burns.
Clerk County Court, S. L. Brown.
Clerk Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
C. E. Beard.
Commissioners Co Court, G. M. Kee,
A. Barlow.
County Surveyor, George Baxter.
Coroner, George P. Moore.
County Board of Health, Dr. J. W.
Price, L. M. McClintic, M. J. McNeil,
J. C. Arbogast.
Justices: A. C. L. Gatewood, Split
Rock; Charles Cook, H. H.
Gross, Huntersville; Wm. L. Brown,
Dunmore; G. R. Curry, Academy;
Thomas Bratley, Letcher.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.
County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. MCNEIL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. MCCLINTIC,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,

ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas County and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. D. SCOTT, JR.

LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

PHYSICIAN'S CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,

DENTIST,

BONNEY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,

RESIDENT DENTIST,
PEPPERLY, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in this paper.

J. H. CUNNINGHAM, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in this paper.

J. H. QUINN, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in this paper.

J. H. QUINN, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

ANDREW CARNEGIE, in a recent article in *The Forum* entitled "What I would do with the tariff if I was tsar," advances the novel idea, and it is the main thought of the whole paper, that only the rich and luxurious class use imported articles, and that this class likes to have the supplies used by them high, and out of reach of the common herd, in fact, making price a great object. He says farther that the goods of the laboring class are manufactured in America almost exclusively, and proves it by figures. A comparatively small part of the revenue of the tariff is imposed upon articles of consumption which rich and poor must use alike, such as sugar. As there are two institutions benefitted by the tariff, the government, which derives a revenue, and the manufacturer, who is afforded protection, Mr. Carnegie very conclusively proves that of money caused to be paid by a tariff the rich pay theirs into the treasury at Washington, and the poor into the pockets of the manufacturer. Never before the perusal of that article had we realized that we did not directly support the government with the mite that we contributed every year by reason of high prices, but it seems as though we poor people were one degree removed from this honorable position, for we have first to make some manufacturer rich and through this medium we will get our money into the treasury to be judiciously expended by some fifty-odd Congress. That the products of the home manufacturer are higher on account of the fostering of a protective tariff, we take as granted, and that nothing but the very best fabrics are imported we very well know. There is one topic of the tariff question of which writers are very shy of speaking, and that is, what makes a tariff necessary? To get at the root of the disease we must attack the cause, and every statesman heretofore, who has turned his thoughts in that direction, has decided that the ailment was well-nigh incurable, because the cause, expenditure, could not be removed.

So it is that, what should be an all-wise government, for the sake of raising a comparatively small sum from the rich for revenue, has put the masses at such a disadvantage with the manufacturer that he is able to extract a sum from the lower and middle classes infinitely greater than the selfish government receives for its expenses. Even our own Hon. William L. Wilson introduced into Congress a bill referred to by Bourke Coe as the "most dauntable protective measure yet introduced," and we will need a Tariff while a Congress remains in power which is afraid to remove the cause of a war-tariff—namely expenditure.

GEORGE ARKLE, a justice of Wheling, has been cleared of charges of larceny in North Carolina, by a decision of the Supreme Court of that State. Two years ago Mr. Arkle was traveling in North Carolina and found a pocket book containing \$140 in money and jewels of \$1700. He hunted up the owner and paid him a reward of \$100. This was paid to him \$110 and over \$1000 difference.

Arkles son, J. and his wife, Dr. H. A. Young, have been separated.

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Small Savings.

Shall we be pardoned for repeating the old Scottish proverb that "many a little makes a mickle?" It is so true in its teachings of thrift that it ought to be impressed upon every person, young and old, for no one is too old to begin to save. The basis of the prosperity of the French people is their thrift. Of course not every French man and woman saves and puts by something, but the practice is nearly universal. It seems true, also, that those who earn the least, and who are forced to pinch and screw the hardest to give themselves food, shelter and clothing of some sort, form the great saving class.

At the end of 1893 the public and private savings-banks of France had more than eight million depositors, and the amount standing to their credit was three and three-quarters billion francs. Yet this vast sum—about equal to the net public debt of the United States—was made up of little accounts which average but four-hundred and sixty francs, or nine-twenty dollars each.

To save money is one of the lessons taught in French schools. A savings-bank book, with a small sum to the credit of the owner, is a prize commonly given to the bright pupil; in cases when an American school would give the money outright, or a book, or a bicycle. Moreover, millions of French people who do not trust the banks have money saved in old stockings and in discarded tinsots.

The accumulation of saving by a community is doubly beneficial. The person who saves has something laid by "for a rainy day," and the community has a fund which can be lent at home. Where savings-banks exist and are generally patronized it is not necessary for the people to look to capitalists in other states for money to be borrowed on mortgage at exorbitant rates. They can borrow of the local bank, and can have the satisfaction of feeling that the interest they pay goes to their own neighbors.

This has been the experience not only in the large cities of the Eastern States, but also in the factory towns where savings-banks are established, and where a vast majority of the depositors are the "hands," who work for an average wage of not much more than a dollar a day.

In some parts of the country—possibly the form of endeavor is more common than we suppose it to be—there is a systematic effort to teach the poorest people to save. We have in mind a friendly society made up of ladies each one of whom has taken under her oversight three or four families in which the father is a drunkard, or the mother a widow, or where there are many young children.

The lady visits each family once a week, makes all its members her friends, and encourages them to save something and to entrust it to her. Ten cents, or a quarter, anything which the family can spare, is accepted. A careful account is kept, and when the coal supply runs short there is money on hand to pay for it.

We know of an Irish family, consisting of a widow and five or six very young children, who were receiving pauper relief at the time this system was applied to their case, and who are now almost independent. The boys are doing well, earn their own living, and supply their mother. Moreover, they have learned to save. The mother no longer needs the weekly visit, but she still sends her savings to the lady who first had charge of her case.

Of course there are many people who cannot save, but there are more who do not save because they think they cannot. What we have said is for the benefit of the upper class, who are apt to ascribe their difficulties to any cause rather than to the real one. For the first class we can have nothing but sympathy, and a wish for better times and circumstances.

If all who can save were to do so, and were to mass their savings for the common good, they would deal the most effectual blow possible at the power of the great capitalists, whose accumulations of wealth are believed by many persons to be one of the great dangers of the time.—*Exchange*.

Income Tax Upheld

With the exception of income derived from rent of real estate and municipal bonds, two very important items, the Income Tax has been held to be constitutional. This decision marks an epoch in American history, and in the annals of the future will be given a prominent place, especially will this be true if we are on the eve of some great society event, as so many think. We give the opinion verbatim:

THE COURT'S CONCLUSION.

(In *Charles Pollock v. the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, et al.*) It is established:

1. That by the Constitution Federal taxation is divided into two great classes: Direct taxes and duties, imports and excises.

2. That the imposition of direct taxes is governed by the rule of apportionment among the several States, according to numbers, and the imposition of duties, imports and excises by the rules of uniformity throughout the United States.

3. That the principle that taxation and representation go together was intended to be and was preserved in the constitution by the establishment of the rule of apportionment among the several States so that such apportionment should be according to numbers in each State.

4. That the States surrendered their power to levy imposts and to regulate commerce to the General Government and gave it the concurrent power to levy direct taxes in reliance on the protection afforded by the rules prescribed, and that the compromise of the Constitution cannot be disturbed by legislative action.

5. That these conclusions result from the text of the Constitution and are supported by the historical evidence furnished by the circumstances surrounding the framing and adoption of that instrument and the views of those who framed and adopted it.

6. That the understanding and expectation at the time of the adoption of the Constitution was that direct taxes would not be levied by the General Government except under the pressure of extraordinary exigency, and such has been the practice down to Aug. 15, 1894. If the power to do so is to be exercised as an ordinary and usual means of supply, that fact furnishes an additional reason for circumspection in disposing of the present case.

7. The taxes on real estate belong to the class of direct taxes, and that the taxes on the rent or income of real estate, which is the incident of its ownership, belong to the same class.

8. That by no previous decision of this court has this question been adjudicated to the contrary of the conclusions now announced.

9. That so much of the act of Aug. 15, 1894, as attempts to impose a tax upon real estate without apportionment is invalid.

The court is further of opinion that the act of Aug. 15, 1894, is invalid so far as it attempts to levy a tax upon the income derived from municipal bonds. As a municipal corporation is the representative of the State and one of the instrumentalities of the State Government the property and revenues of municipal corporations are not the subjects of Federal taxation, nor is the income derived from State, county and municipal securities, since taxation on the interest therefrom operates on the power to borrow before it is exercised and has a sensible influence on the contract, and therefore such a tax is a tax on the power of the States and their instrumentalities to borrow money, and consequently repugnant to the constitution.

The Delaware legislature has enacted a law making it punishable by a fine of \$250 to \$500 for any day on any public building in the State.

Our Wild's plays have all been tobaccoed and have been withdrawn from the stage.

Serge- parilla Cures

NGERS.

Medical
Wren Street
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knows, I must
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City, Mass.

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I have pure
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thing.

Cers'
wheat
pure
a wholesome.

D MEN AND
WOMEN
COLLEGE

AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUC-
CEED," TRY

A POLIO

Are You Fortified?

Scott's Emulsion

Worried work in India has made great progress. There are now 711 woman missionaries—foreign and Eurasian—in India. The average age at which women marry in civilized countries is said to be twenty-three and a half years.

Mrs. Emma Scott, of Birmingham, was elected enrolling and engrossing clerk by the Alabama State Senate.

Opalescent colors are again coming into favor, and garnitures of opalescent beads are in the very height of fashion.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Selens are now making a welding tour in India through Asia Minor, attended by five servants.

In Paris hair dye is considered as detrimental to long life that one insurance company refuses to insure the lives of women that use it.

Black and yellow are a favorite combination. Fine, soft black over lemon-colored silk is especially becoming to a spirited beauty.

Miss Francis E. Willard says that good cooking is essential to human happiness, while bad cooking has driven thousands of men to drink.

Blue, blue, c. rise and magenta pink are the three colors now most favored by modistes and milliners and the majority of the fashionable feminine world.

The Georgia Senate passed a bill making it a penal offense for any person to make remarks or write articles that reflect upon the good name of a woman.

Among the members of the class '95 in the Chautauqua Reading Circle is a young Japanese girl, who expects to graduate with her class at Chautauqua next term.

Opera cloaks with big sleeves are vexing problems to women. One of the new models is so voluminous that the owner is obliged to go sideways through an ordinary door.

Miss Emma Frances Dawson, one of the best woman writers on the Pacific coast, is a Maine lady by birth, and her most notable poem is "Old Glory," a song in honor of the American flag.

The National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, in its recent convention again passed resolutions condemning vivisection, and deprecating the slaughter of seals for women's garments.

Dr. Y. May Kiu was the first Chinese lady to receive a medical degree in America. She has now a large practice in Kobe, Japan, and was the first scientifically educated female practitioner in that country.

A peachy complexion, like that of a young girl, was possessed by the Marquis de Crequy even to the close of his long life. She died at the age of ninety-eight, and for the last forty years lived almost entirely on oranges. She often ate a dozen of them for breakfast.

A lady in South Kensington, London, has found a new use for dogs. One muddy day lately she was seen in the street with a parcel in one hand, an umbrella in the other and an Irish terrier holding the train of her dress in her teeth. He never let go dress to touch the ground.

The neglected women of India have now the prospect of skilled medical treatment. There are sixty-five hospitals and dispensaries now affiliated to the Council of Dufferin's fund for supplying medical aid to them, ten of these having been built, and kept up by native priests.

Mme. Casimir-Perier has received many disgusting and insulting letters since her husband became President of France, and has been upset by the many ugly drawings published that her correspondence is now open to a dietary before being handed to her for perusal.

It would take a large amount of time to describe the terrible power of the sun, and most therefore keep their faces from the midday rays. However, we are told here that the power of the sun cannot be destroyed by any means, and it is the heat of the sun that causes the heat of the body.

Many forms of disease are caused by the heat of the body, and the heat of the body is caused by the heat of the sun.

When the heat of the body is removed, the heat of the sun is removed, and the heat of the body is removed, the heat of the sun is removed.

is shown by all tests, official, scientific, and practical, stronger, purer, and better in every way than all other Baking Powders. Its superiority is privately acknowledged by other manufacturers, and well known by all dealers.

If some grocers try to sell another baking powder in place of the "Royal," it is because of the greater profit. This of itself is good evidence of the superiority of the "Royal." To give greater profit the other must be a lower cost powder, and to cost less it must be made with cheaper and inferior materials, and thus, though selling for the same, give less value to the consumer.

LOOK with suspicion upon every attempt to palm off upon you any baking powder in place of the "Royal." There is no substitute for the "Royal."

Cynical.

An Arabian proverb, put in the form of a dialogue, reflects the cynicism of Arab wit. It runs thus:

"Yes, he's indicted, but he'll never be convicted."

"Why not?"

"Nobody to testify against him."

"Why not?"

"Because he hasn't any friends!"

How He Felt.

W. S. Gilbert was luncheing, not long ago, at a country hotel, when he found himself in company with three cycling clergymen, by whom he was drawn into conversation. When they discovered who he was, one of the party asked Mr. Gilloert "how he felt in such a grave and reverend company." "I feel," said Mr. Gilbert, "like a lion in a den of Daolels."

The Old Theater.

In olden times the parquet of a theater was called the pit, and was filled with the rabble.

TO ECONOMIZE LIFE

We must keep up the supply of force needed by the system. This can only be done by Nutrition. Nutrition and good digestion are synonymous.

R.I.P.A.N.S TABULES

Should be taken immediately when there is any digestive derangement manifested.

They are the sovereign remedy for DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, and all disorders of Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

ONE TABULE GIVES RELIEF.

WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of
**PURE, HIGH GRADE
COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES**

On this Continent, have received
HIGHEST AWARDS
from the great

**Industrial and Food
EXPOSITIONS**

In Europe and America.



Unlike the Dutch Process, our Alkalized chocolate and Baked Dries are used in any of their preparations.

Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and reliable, and costs less than one cent a cup.

SOLO EX ORCLES EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

PHYLLOLACCA BERRY TREATMENT
for Herpes Attenuata. Our Leaflet on this subject is sent free and is well worth reading; treat-
ment is given in and only safe on known Address
Baker & Taylor, Pharmacists, 1911 Arch St., Phila-
delphia, Pa. Business established in 1835.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(Vegetable)

What They Are For

Biliousness

Indigestion

Fallow skin

Dyspepsia

Bad taste in the mouth

Pimples

Sick headache

Foul breath

Impaired liver

Bilious headache

Lack of appetite

Depression of spirits

When these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to

...and sweep with clasped hand,
And impale her for her hand,
When we accepted we'll be wed,
With punch at the pastor's hand.
We'll use the peach & half-a-dime
And not lose for the correct time,
Then backway to our retreat,
And find no doubt, "revenge is sweet."

Furnishing the Court-House.

At a County Court held Saturday the contract for furnishing for the new court-house was let to the Metal Manufacturing Company at \$2410. Two bids were in, the other bidder being Conant Brothers, of Toledo, Ohio, at \$2410. These bids were made on a schedule before adopted by the County Court and furnished to both parties. It includes suitable and sufficient furniture for the rooms of the new building together with the furniture now on hand. The main court-room will be furnished with opera chairs and fittings for the bar.

The only other business transacted at this term of the Court was the letting the contract for the repairing of the Huntersville Bridge to J. A. Sharp, of Marlinton, for \$297.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PUBLIC SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Having decided to abandon the hotel business and engage in other pursuits I will on Saturday,

APRIL 27, 1895

Sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at my residence in Marlinton my household and kitchen furniture—stove, heating stoves, carpets, matresses, bed springs, some beds, and riding horses, saddle, farming implements, wagons, etc.

To reasonable and made known day of sale. H. A. YEAGER.
April 17, 1895.

Commissioner's Notice.

At a Circuit Court convened and held for the county of Pocahontas, at the court house thereof, on Thursday, April 4th, 1895.

State of West Virginia

v.

One hundred acres

and

Fifteen acres

In the matter of forfeited lands.

On motion of H. M. Yenger, Com. member of the Land Board of this county, the above case of the State of West Virginia v. One Hundred Acres and Fifteen Acres is referred to S. C. McNeil, one of the Commissioners of this Court, who shall take, view, and report to cover the following questions of account viz.

—Whether or not the two tracts and both of the said one hundred and fifteen acres are real property and if so appropriated.

—If so, whether the same is appropriated for the creation of wild tracks, and all other things required to be reported under chapter 105 of the code of West Virginia, 1891, as amended by the Act of West Vir-

ginia, 1893.

—Whether or not the same is

appropriated to the use of the

same for the use of the same

and the same is not appropriated

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POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ANDREW Price, Editor
Marlinton, Friday, April 19, 1895

Price & Peabody's Owner

One DOLLAR is ad-
mitted within the year
\$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

Price has previously been re-
sponsible between Japan and China.

The income tax has been
thrown the mill and has come out
badly injured. It seems a foolish
quibble for the court to say that an
income derived by the means
of rent from real estate and in-
terest on municipal bonds should
not be taxed, while an income de-
rived from any other source should
be. This defeats the law in a
great measure and makes it unjust
even among the rich themselves.

All the immense wealth represent-
ed by the great city buildings go
free, and some millionaires who
were thought our lawful prey, are
saved from their just deserts at the
people's hands by the Supreme
Court. If anybody owes anything
to our great government for pro-
tection to property, it is the owner
of real property in the seaboard
cities.

LAST week the progress of the
State was marked by the issue of
the first number of the *Journal of
Commerce* of Grafton. It is a
monthly periodical of the maga-
zine order. No style of journal
could be more appropriately estab-
lished in the rapidly developing
State of West Virginia. In it will
be found news of mineral and lum-
ber interests; railway projections;
manufacturing reports; and of all
that goes to make up a busy coun-
try. We spontaneously recom-
mend this monthly to those of our
readers who wish for reliable news
of the matters which it reports.

We clip the following items, having
noticed the name of our town men-
tioned in them:

"The Dry Fork of Cheat River
Railroad will be completed in the
near future to Marlinton, on the
Greenbrier River, Pocahontas
County, West Virginia, and thence
to the Chesapeake Railroad."

"All arrangements have been
made for the erection of a large
Pulp Factory at Marlinton, Pocahontas
County, West Virginia, by
Eastern capitalists. This with the
many investments of monied men
in this section will add much to
the beautiful town of Marlinton."

Reversed.

The case of Dowling & Sons
against C. H. Hutton, in the Su-
perior Court of Appeals, from
Bingo County, was handed
down last Saturday, having been
called in C. H. Hutton's favor.
Talbot, in rendering several
years ago, a judgment inter-
dicting the suit. The decision
is reversed, and the cause remanded.

Notes to Traders

It is now necessary for all
traders to pay their bills
in full, as the time for
settling accounts is
approaching.

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Nonsense Rhymes.

She is cold blood, without excuse,
With our poor heart has played
the deuce!

She for her pleasure gave us pain,
Then told us that we came in vain.

Tired of life afraid of death,

Too sick to even draw our breath,

Oh! would that she could feel the
smart!

Which agonizes our poor heart,

Oh! would it was we were outlawed

And had the village overawed,

Then down we'd swoop with dus-
tard hand,

And supplicate her for her hand,

Whoa she accepted we'd be wed,

With pistols at the pastor's head,

We'd toss the preacher half-a-dime

And ask him for the correct time,

Then harkaway to some retreat,

And find, no doubt, "revengo is
sweet."

Furnishing the Court-Horse.

At a County Court held Saturday
the contract for furniture for
the new court-house was let to the
Moody Manufacturing Company at
\$2300. Two bids were in, the other
bidder being Conant Brothers,
of Toledo, Ohio, at \$2410. These
bids were made on a schedule
heretofore adopted by the County
Court and furnished to both par-
ties. It includes suitable and suf-
ficient furniture for the rooms of
the new building together with
the furniture now on hand. The
main court-room will be furnished
with opera chairs and fittings for
the bar.

The only other business trans-
acted at this term of the Court was
the letting the contract for the re-
pairing of the Huntersville Bridge
to J. A. Sharp, of Marlinton, for
\$297.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PUBLIC SALE OF PER- SONAL PROPERTY.

Having decided to abandon the hotel
business, and engage in other pursuits
I will on Saturday,

APRIL 27, 1895

Sell at public auction to the high-
est bidder, at my residence in Marlinton
my household and kitchen furniture
cook stove, heating stoves, carpets, mat-
tresses, bed springs, some beds, and
bedding, harness, saddles, farming im-
plements, wagons, etc.

Terms reasonable and made known
on day of sale. H. A. YEAGER.

April 17, 1895.

Commissioner's Notice.

At a Circuit Court continued and
held for the county of Pocahontas,
at the court-house thereof, on
Thursday, April 4th, 1895.

State of West Virginia

vs.

One hundred acres

and

Fifteen acres

In the matter of forfeited lands.

On motion of B. M. Yeager, Com-
missioner of School Lands of this
county, the above cause of the State
of West Virginia vs. One Hundred
Acres and Fifteen Acres is referred
to S. C. McNeil, one of the Com-
missioners of this Court, who shall
take, state, and report to court the
following matters of account, viz:

1st—Whether or not the two
tracts set forth in the bill as waste
and unappropriated lands, are real-
ly waste and unappropriated.

2d—If waste and unappropriated
the exact location of said tracts,
and all other things required to be
reported under chapter 105 of the
code of West Virginia, 1891, as
enacted by the Acts of West Vir-
ginia, 1891.

Not before proceeding to take
and state and report he shall pub-
lish in the *POCAHONTAS TIMES*, a
newspaper published in this coun-
ty, and put at the front door of the
court-hall, for four consecutive
weeks, a copy of the time and
place of taking and account.

A. M. TATE:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk

The plaintiff and all unknown
persons and the joint or part of
the above named 100 acres and 15
acres tracts of land, will be noted
on the 10th day of May, 1895,
in the town of Marlinton, West Vir-

ginia, by C. H. Hutton, Esq., of
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A. M. TATE:

We are in the Gloucest.
that Hon. Geo. H.
will start a Democratic
at Clarksburg.

Mr. Wall, Esq., is busy
on the personal property of the
and Loyal districts, or dep-
of C. O. Arbogast.

At Staunton, Rev. Hilt was
the guilty of the murder of
Wicks and sentenced to
in the penitentiary for
years.

Messrs. A. M. McLaughlin
and M. D. McLaughlin brought a
dozen of cattle to their places
in Elk, from their Greenbrier
this week.

The cattle are being driven to
grazing lands. Drives are com-
ing from Virginia and other points,
and the bluegrass country of West
Virginia will soon be full of
cattle.

The rain that fell on night of
the 7th of this month seemed to
have been particularly heavy on
the head waters of Elk and Valley
Rivers, and these rivers were higher
than they have been for years.

Attention is called to the ad-
ditional of the Warwick place
near this town which is offered for
rent. This is a finely improved
farm, consisting of about two hun-
dred acres of fine land, and is in
first class condition.

There is a report of general
circulation that Pete Kramer, the
man witness in the Collins mur-
der case, was drowned between
Marlinton and Roanoke. He
started from this place on April
5th, in a slight skiff and has not been
heard from since. Having word
direct from Roanoke, we may
safely say that the report has no
truth in it.

In Charleston last week a bold
lawbreaker, Col. A. D. MacCorkle,
brother of Governor MacCorkle,
chartered a special train to carry
him and his intended to Ohio when
they were united in marriage.
The lady was Miss Anna Comstock,
a prominent society leader of Char-
leston. The elopement was quite
a success, and a great improvement
over the old-fashioned style riding
horse to death through the mud.

Col. R. S. Turk, of Staunton,
the owner of the old court-house
building at Hintonville, is activ-
ely engaged establishing a school at
that place. The village of Hinton-
ville is admirably adapted to
furnish the site of a good school,
being conveniently situated and pos-
sessing suitable buildings for the
accommodation of any number of
students. The character of a school
Col. Turk has in mind is on the
style of a normal, and destined to
be a school for men and women for the
education of the young or for enter-
taining as well as to furnish a
library room with typewriting
and drawing by for those who do-

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PETERBORO, Va., April 7.—
General William Whipple has made
a deed of trust, which has been re-
corded in the office of the Clerk of the
Corporation Court. Judge
Edmund Waddell, of Richmond, is
the trustee. The deed covers the
General's judicial residence, in Pe-
terboro, with all his household
goods and other real estate. The
deed is made to secure the bidders
of certain taxes, amounting to \$50,
—Lachey.

of the much talked of railroad to
be built through this country.
They spent the night at the Cunningham
House, and while here had private talks with some of our
prominent townsmen, but from
what we can gather these talks did
not amount to a railroad by a good
deal. They told one man the road
night run through Pendleton or
Hardy County, West Virginia.
From another we learned that they
wanted private subscriptions to
the road, so they went back east
without giving much satisfaction
to the public, and without fixing
the date of arrival of the first train.
One thing is sure, if they want
subscriptions to help to build a
railroad, Highland is not a very
good locality to get them.—High-
land Recorder.

—Charges have been preferred
against two of the faculty of the
West Virginia University. One
against the United States Army
officer stationed there as commandant
of the cadet corps for using
the gymnasium and commencement
halls for dances, much to the
discomfort of some, and also
against Dr. Hartigan, the eminent
scientist, whose work has done
much to elevate the college from
mediocrity, and who is now charged
with neglect. All the fools are
not yet dead, or graduated, at Mor-
gantown.

The year of 1895 delights in
anything that savors of a storm.
The Easter storm came as surely
as if it knew that it was billed to
arrive on time. The frosts have
set the sugar trees running again,
which is an unusual occurrence af-
ter the middle of April. Last winter's
snow is still in the mountains
and a very fine snow fell on Easter
Sunday.

—FOR RENT.—The pasture lands
of the heirs of C. E. Warwick, de-
ceased, on Stoney Creek. For
terms apply to R. E. L. Doyle, on
the premises, or address John C.
Warwick, Hinton, W. Va.

—NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!!—All
clothing I have on hand will be
closed at first cost for cash. This
sale will continue for about 5 days.
Don't miss it. P. GOLDEN.

—Some changes are being ex-
pected in the ownership and man-
agement of the hotel proprietors of
this town soon.

Personal.

Rev. John A. Taylor was in town
Monday.

Among the prominent visitors in
town this week was Col. Geo. S.
McNeil, of Academy.

Messrs. Miles and Foster, are
the latest arrival from England, at
Mingo, and are staying with Mr.
Jas. Heldon.

Mr. H. A. Yeager will retire from
the hotel business shortly.

Mr. Jim Watson is stopping in
Marlinton at present.

Rev. C. M. Harver has been sta-
tioned by the conference at Peters-
burg, Grant county. His friends
in this circuit are sorry to lose
him.

PETERBORO, Va., April 7.—
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THE CROWN PRINCE.

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The Crown Prince was sixteen years old last September. He is a very bright boy, dark faced and almond eyed, of the most pronounced Japanese type. He has an establishment of his own inside the palace grounds, with his own servants, guards and attendants.

A Tube-Fed Incubator Infant.

The addition to the Babies' Hospital, in New York, was formally opened recently.



WOMEN FOUNDING THE EMPEROR.

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shrank. It is applied to the pattern by sewing it "over and over." The same braid is very pretty when used to outline a pattern on the border of a tea-cloth, either on white or colored linen or denim.—New York Post.

THE BREAKFAST OATMEAL.

Mrs. Rorer gives a succinct and simple formula that is infallible if carefully followed: Add four heaping tablespoonsfuls oatmeal to one quart of boiling water, add a teaspoonful of salt; mix, and put the whole in a double boiler. Fill the lower boiler with boiling water, stand the inside boiler in this, and boil rapidly twenty minutes, then push the boiler to one side of the range, and cook slowly over night. The oatmeal must not be stirred after the first mixing—it cannot burn in a double boiler, unless the under boiler becomes dry—as the stirring makes the mush stalely or waxy, and also spoils its flavor. Oatmeal made after this receipt will be light, each grain separate, but swollen to three times its original size, and will have a delicious flavor. Turn it out carefully into the dish, without stirring or breaking the grains.—American Cultivator.

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The ideal maid is the maid who dusts properly. But where do we find our ideals? Not in our own parlors, as a rule, but in parlors of other women, who do the dusting themselves.

The careful housekeeper will have faded upholstery, dull woodwork and badly defaced carving unless she is willing to pay the price of eternal vigilance. She must go over everything herself when she has a new maid and insist on that worthy looking and listening attentively. She must give her a feather duster, soft silk old handkerchiefs for the piano and the polished mahogany, and cheesecloth duster for ordinary use. The marbles and ornaments must have a separate duster from the furniture, and a large soft piece of muslin can be used to polish the picture glasses with. A chamois and a little oil do for finishing touches for the mahogany and polished oak and a soft brush must be used to penetrate the crevices of carving. A whisk broom is also necessary for the upholstered furniture, and a cane dust beater is well used twice a week. —New York Advertiser.

THE SOURING OF MILK.

A professor in the Michigan Agricultural College speaks of atmospheric microbes from the foul air of stables getting into milk and causing it to "sour and spoil." This language implies that the souring of milk must of necessity result from its contact with air that is impure. Instead of this the souring is always the result of contact of the milk with the oxygen of the atmosphere. There are always some impurities in air, and these cause it to spoil, the oxygen making this spoiling more rapid. If all impurities could be kept out of milk, it would sour without spoiling. But when milk is in contact with air no matter how pure it may seem, this is impossible. Souring thus necessarily means that the milk will continue to ferment until it becomes rotten or spoiled.

The Michigan professor, however, makes a mistake in suggesting the possibility of milking through tubes into close cans, in order to keep out the injurious microbes always found in the air. The air always fills the open space in the cows' teats, and thus the milk even before it leaves them must have some impurities. The only way to have milk entirely pure is to sterilize it by subjecting it to enough heat to destroy all injurious microbes. No can in milking can ever entirely prevent their entrance into it.—Boston Cultivator.

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St. George Fritters.—One cup each of raisins, salt nut mace, three cups of flour, one teaspoonful each of salt and cinnamon, half a teacupful of allspice, six teaspoonfuls of butter, two eggs. Beat or cream flour, eggs, butter with wine essence.

Bonnet was originally the name for a man's head covering.

A Man's View.



By George 'Agent of Palaces and is
summarily Wealthy—His
Majesty's Empress
and Crown Prince.

THREE is no ruler in the world so strong, perhaps, as the Emperor of Japan, writes Paul C. Carpenter. He has moved from his capital, Taku, 450 miles away to his naval station at Tsingtao where he has practically command of his army. Parliament and court are with him, and he controls the naval and military departments. No monarch in the world is less understood. The world knows little about him. You can't read about him in Japan, the information which I got had to be asked for. Even then it came only in response to many

questions. The Emperor of Japan was born in 1852, of course, figuratively speaking, during the first of his life, he was only 15 years old, and was put on the throne at the age of fifteen. At that time the Shogun was still the real chief of the army, and practically the ruler of Japan. At that time the Mikado was so holy that he could not even speak his name. When it was necessary to write it a letter was sent to the Emperor. He was, like the Emperor of China, sort of a Son



THE CROWN PRINCE.

The Emperor keeps his eye on everything. He rises early and breakfasts at about 7 o'clock. He uses a knife and fork whenever he takes foreign food, but he prefers the chopsticks at his Japanese dinners. He eats both kinds of food and is very fond of rice, taking it with every meal. He likes meats and is by no means averse to sweets. He usually eats his breakfast alone and also his dinner. His dinner is served in table d'hote style, with all the European accompaniments. Contrary to the regular practice in Japanese families, his wife often sits at the table with him, and also the Crown Prince. His work begins as



NOBLE JAPANESE GIRLS FROM A SCHOOL FOUNDED BY THE EMPRESS.

Heaven. He was kept in his big palace, surrounded by a lot of servants. Whenever he went out it was in a closed cart, consequently he knew nothing whatever of what was going on in Japan. His throne looked more like a four-poster bedstead than anything else. It was covered with fine white silk, but the Emperor sat cross-legged on the floor, with a couple of attendants beside him. I had to take off my shoes before I was admitted into the palace, and I walked for a mile on soft matted floors. The palace is altogether Japanese in structure. It has sliding walls covered with gold leaf, and it is decorated with paintings by the old Japanese masters. It was in this palace the Emperor received the foreigners for the first time about twenty-six years ago.

The home of the Mikado at Tokio is far different from these old Japanese palaces in Kyoto. He has a vast estate right in the center of the city, made up of hill and valley, containing lakes and woods and vast one-story palaces. It is surrounded by three gates, some of which are crossed by marble bridges, and at all of which you find soldiers in modern uniforms. These gates are in places from 100 to 150 feet wide. They are filled with water, and magnificent lotos flowers float upon them on sheets of green leaves.

His palaces are now a combination of Europe and Japan. They cost \$30,000. The walls of many of these

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THE EMPRESS OF JAPAN.

changes his actions somewhat to suit it. All the papers are looked over for him, and the passages he should see are marked. Ordinary miststatements or criticisms he passes over, but if a newspaper becomes at all dangerous, he gives an order to his censors and the newspaper is stopped, while its editors are liable to be thrown into prison.

The Mikado is by no means a poor man. He receives about \$1,000,000 a year to keep up his palace and his household establishment, and he has besides a large private fortune. Mr. H. R., the Grand Master of Ceremonies, told me that he was a good man. He has a great deal of money to play with.

The Emperor of Japan is entitled to be called the most aristocratic ruler on earth. The royal family of Japan has a general etiquette which requires that the Emperor receive

the Wizard of Wall Street, has won success in a field which baffled his famous father. Not only has he proved a power in financial circles and controlled with prudence and sagacity the vast millions left under his direction, but he has become a leader in the social world. He and his wife, formerly Miss Edith Kingdon, the

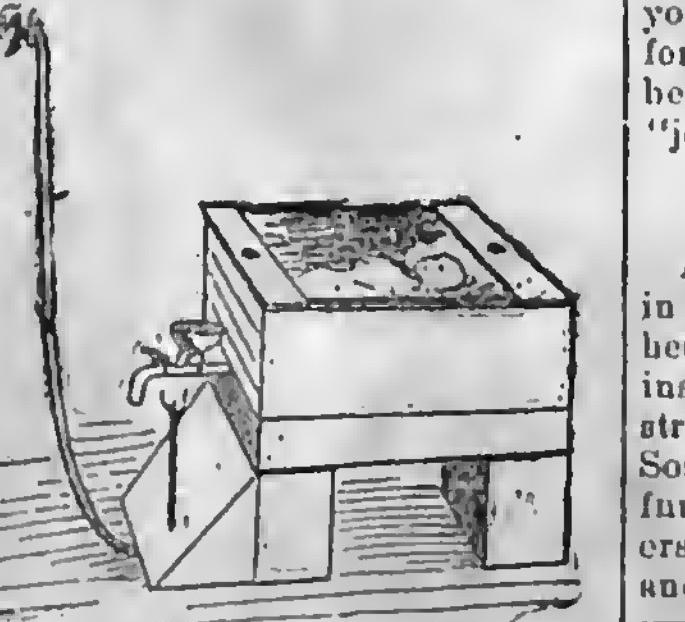
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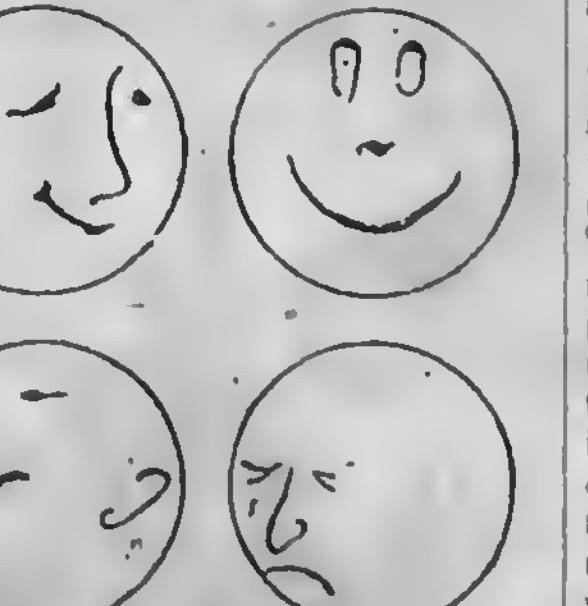


MRS. GEORGE J. GOULD.

made them rank as leaders in Gotham's "Four Hundred." At the recent Patriarchal Ball, the swoldest social function of the season, Mr. and Mrs. Gould were formally admitted to the swagger set, the beauteous wife of the young millionaire being complimented for the simplicity and good taste of her costume by being termed the "jewelless queen of society."

The Moon-Face Game.

An English paper has given a prize in the funniest competition you ever heard of. The idea is to draw a face inside a circle, making only four strokes, exclusive of the circle itself. Some of the faces submitted were very funny indeed. Now, Pathfinder readers, draw some circles, take a pencil, and see what laughable countenances



you can make with just four strokes. Here is a game that offers no end of amusement. We have reproduced four of the best faces, to suggest how the thing is done.—Washington Pathfinder.

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Rusk—Melt half a pound of butter and mix it with two-thirds of a pint of milk, add flour to make a thick batter and three tablespoonsfuls of yeast. Beat the batter in a warm place until light. Beat two eggs with half a pound of granulated sugar and work it into the batter with the hand. Add a sufficient amount of salt and cinnamon, and flour enough to make a stiff

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town, representing the West Virginia Educational Association, made a contract with District Preacher, Agent F. D. Smith for transportation to the convention of the National Educational Association at Denver, Col., in July, over the Baltimore and Ohio road. Hundreds of teachers from all parts of the State are expected to go, and Wheeling alone will send from 100 to 150. The route of the excursion will be over the Baltimore and Ohio to Chicago, and through the influence of Mr. Tamm, of the Chicago and Northwestern, and Mr. S. A. Myers, traveling passenger agent of the Union Pacific, the business west of Chicago was divided between the above named lines.

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and lot at Lobelia. A first class stand

for a store. No opposition. Seven

miles from Academy, and ten from

Remick's Valley. Four miles from

turnpike, and near the line of the B. &

O. R. R. survey. At romising town.

Lobelia, W. Va. W. B. HILL.

ON FEBRUARY 1ST

I WILL BEGIN TO CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF

WINTER GOODS FOR ACTUAL COST, For Cash.

Come in and get goods in price lower than you

have ever seen them. Clothing, Overcoats,

Boots, Shoes, Men's Woolen Shirts, Blankets

Dress Goods, in fact every thing you need.

THESE GOODS

MUST BE CLOSED OUT

BEFORE MY SPRING STOCK COMES IN.

—I MEAN BUSINESS—

And will convince you that my prices are lower than you can buy else-where in the county.

VERY TRULY YOURS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

S. W. HOLT.

Looking Backward

—MAY BE A PLEASING PASTIME.—

Let me take more pleasure in "Looking Forward" to the time when the population of this country will all have become convinced that any establishment is the best place to buy anything in the merriest life than anywhere else in the country.

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, etc.

—YOU MUST EAT!—

—IF YOU DON'T EAT THAT YOU DON'T LIVE, OR LIVE TO EAT!—

GENERAL GROCERIES.

CAREFUL SELECTION, PURE GOODS,
REASONABLE PRICES

—PICK TO EAT!—

REASON

POCKET

HEALTH

West End

P. GOLDEN,

John Howell, Sheriff of Barbour County, gave notice that at this term of the County Court they would ask to be relieved from his bond. At yesterday's session of Court they relieved them and gave Mr. Howell notice that a new bond would be required. He said that he could not give it, so he tendered his resignation, which was accepted by the Court. This leaves Barbour County without a Sheriff, as the Court was unable to agree upon a suitable man. Mr. Howell was a Republican, defeating Hon. T. T. Elliott, Democrat, at the late election. The trouble originated in this way: Before the election there was an agreement made between G. M. Right and Mr. Howell that in case Howell was elected Right was to furnish the bond for him, do the business of, and receive the emoluments of the office, and was to pay Howell two thousand dollars. All went well until after the election, and the bond was given; but when they went to draw up the contract Howell claimed that the \$2,000 was to be paid then, but Right refused and claimed not. Then Howell demanded negotiable notes payable in one and two years, with security. Right declined to do that, for, as he said, if Howell should die before the term was out, the office would be declared vacant, and he would be out the emoluments of the office, and there would be no defense to the negotiable notes, and would have them to pay. Right claimed that he was to give simply a promissory note, or embrace it all in a contract. So there they "agreed to disagree," and Mr. Howell is now out the Sheriff's place and the prospect of getting the two thousand dollars. The Court will appoint a Democrat to fill the place.

hypnotic power over others would do well to study the decision of the Supreme Court of Kansas in a recent remarkable case which came up before that tribunal on appeal. A citizen of that State shot down a neighbor "in cold blood" without a particle of provocation, and when he was brought to trial he frankly admitted the crime, but put in the defense that at the time he committed it he was under the hypnotic influence of his employer, who held property belonging to the murdered man, and that he was not morally responsible for his act. Not only did the jury accept this view and acquit the prisoner, but the instigator of the murder was put on trial for the offense and convicted of murder in the first degree, although he was not present when the crime was perpetrated. The Supreme Court of Kansas has now ratified this verdict.

The justice of this decision, if the facts are as stated, is perhaps uncontested. A man or woman in a hypnotized state virtually becomes the person whom will be or who implicitly obeys, or, to put it another way, he or she becomes a mere tool or weapon in the hands of that person. It would manifestly be unjust to hold any individual accountable for what he or she did under such circumstances. At the same time it is evident that such a plea is capable of being used to subvert the ends of justice. All people who are susceptible to hypnotic influence are not affected alike or in the same degree. A person, for example, who might be induced to steal a pocket-book while in that condition might conceivably reign control of himself if an effort was made to persuade him to commit a deed from which he would naturally recoil with horror. This is merely a specimen illustrated. Hypnotism has apparently been established as a fact, but it should not be allowed to be used to exonerate criminals unless their irresponsibility can be clearly and completely demonstrated. Prima facie, a man who assassinates another is alone answerable, usually, for his act, and the onus of proving that he is not should rest upon him.—Exchange.

Clover Lick.

April 8, 1895.

The grass is growing rapidly, and we are having refreshing showers.

There is considerable sickness in this neighborhood. Mrs. Sallie Ligou is quite ill at this writing.

Mr. John Doyle is suffering very

much with neuralgia, just working.

Mr. Howard Meeks who has been

ill with rheumatism, is improving

slowly.

Mr. J. O. Price's little boy, Clide

is on the sick list.

Boru: a child to Mrs. Embrey Shinniberry, which only lived a short time, and then returned to the God who gave it.

Dr. Barrott had a professional call in this neighborhood the other day. We welcome him in our midst.

Mr. Uriah Heyner brought fifty

head of cattle to the Husman place

the other day.

Mr. R. H. Dally, of Staunton, Va., brought one hundred and fifty

head of cattle to this place, to be

grazed the coming summer.

Mr. A. Bell, has returned with a

fine large yoke of cattle.

Mr. E. Slinaberry has bought

the old Busard farm near Doppmore.

We understand that Mr. Ellsworth

Sharp has rented the Samuel Wil-

son farm, at this place, for the com-

ing season.

Messrs. John Sheets and E. H.

Showalter, have made nearly \$10,000

on maple sugar and 20 gallons of molasses.

Prof. Adams' singing class at

Drillwood won't under.

We have had quite a hard winter,

not only stock frozen, but people's

horses are badly frozen leaving bones

to the hives. There has been quite

a number of them in this neighbor-

hood, lost.

Mr. James Verner and family

were visiting friends and relatives at

this place last week.

Rev. E. H. Alexander preached

quite an interesting sermon at this

place, on his way to Presbytery.

Mr. J. H. Doyle is prepared to

range or graze stock this season

at the Clover Lick.

We understand that there has

been quite a deal of

trouble about the school.

Mr. C. C. Morris, of this place,

has sold his farm.

Mr. W. H. Johnson, of this place,

has sold his farm.

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POCOHONTAS TIMES.

VOL. 12, NO. 39.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1895.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court,	A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney,	J. M. McClintic.
Sheriff,	J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff,	R. R. Burns.
Clerk County Court,	S. L. Brown.
Clerk Circuit Court,	J. H. Patterson.
Assessor,	G. O. Arbogast.
Commissioners Co Court	C. E. Beard, G. M. Kee, A. Barlow.
County Surveyor	George Baxter.
Coroner	George F. Moore.
County Board of Health	Dr. J. N. Price, L. M. McClintic, M. J. McNeil, J. C. Arbogast.
Justices	A. C. L. Gatewood, Split Rock; Charles Cook, S. C. H. Orms, Huntersville; Wm. L. Brown, Dunmore; G. R. Curry, Academy; Thomas Brussey, Lobelia.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. O. MCNEIL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

J. M. MCCLINTIC,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.

LAWYER,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

PHYSICIAN'S CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL.

DENTIST.

MONTEREY, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. HEYMOUTH,

BEDIENT DENTIST.

BEVERLY, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every fall. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

J. H. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.

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MAJAL SUFFRAGE

WOMEN TOOK PART IN THE ELECTION IN COLORADO

They Not Only Voted Themselves, But Invited Upon the Men Voting-Serves at the Polls

WOMEN voted for all candidates at the recent election in Colorado. A Denver letter to the *New York Sun* describes the scenes and incidents on Election Day as follows:

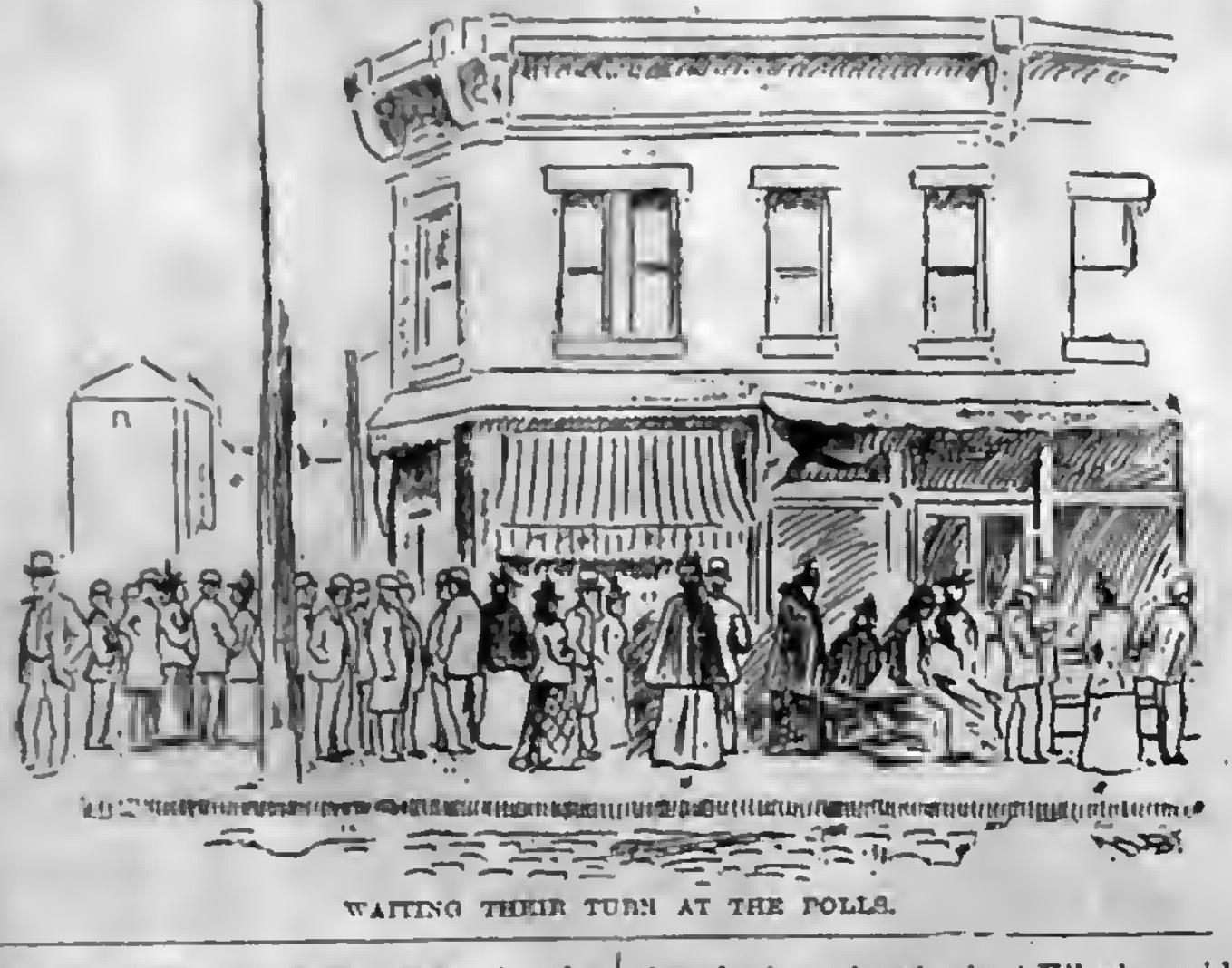
The total vote in Colorado was in round numbers 150,000 this year. Two years ago it was 90,000, although 1892 was a bad electoral year and there was a strong desire to make a stand for the silver cause. Furthermore, times were good in 1892, and the marginal districts were more populous than at this election. The phenomenal increase in votes over two years ago does not indicate an increase in population in Colorado. Facts disprove that. The women voted to fully ninety per cent of their registration, and their enthusiasm was reflected in



MRS. N. R. STEVENS. MARTHA A. FRASE.
Prominent Women Suffragists.

hours the polls were practically deserted. An occasional voter would drop in, cast his ballot, and depart as quietly as he had come. Women in pairs and in small parties would enter the booths, prepare their ballots, deposit them in the boxes, and go without a word. There was a general expression of satisfaction on their faces.

The women were more expeditious in voting than were the men. They voted straight ballots, which required



WAITING THEIR TURN AT THE POLLS.

the awakened interest taken by the male voters.

All over the State on the eve of Election Day the women went to bed early with one predominant thought in their minds. They would go to the polls on the morrow; they would go early for fear that some unforeseen circumstance might rob them of the opportunity to vote. This sentiment was shared by the men, who took rather a humorous interest in the experiment. Had it not been for the interest taken by the women of the household many men would not have bothered about voting at all, to say nothing of getting out early to vote.

In Denver by half-past 6 o'clock in the morning every voting precinct, from Capitol Hill to the Platte River bottoms, presented an interesting spectacle. Men and women of all sorts and conditions had assembled to await the opening of the polls at 7 o'clock. The air was crisp at that hour, but the workingman was used to the chill of early morning, their wives and daughters, wrapped in shawls and cloaks of rather antiquated style, were unmindful of the cool air, while the late risers of the fashionable districts for once realized the beauty of an early morning in Colorado. D. E. Moffatt, President of the First National Bank and one of the wealthiest men in Colorado, was

the placing of a single "X" alongside the party emblem. The men were slower and more deliberate. In one precinct twenty-six votes were cast in twenty minutes, of which seventeen were by women. The average in many precincts was one a minute. Never was so much straight-ticket voting done. Few ballots were spoiled, and the reports of the election judges indicate that more men had to be assisted to vote than women. Yet in the counting only a very small percentage of errors was discovered. One vote showed that the voter, evidently a woman, had voted for every candidate on every ticket by placing an X in every space. A few had placed the cross opposite the name of the candidate for Governor instead of the designated place, beside the party emblem.

Women in Denver were unusually well prepared for Election Day, for they had been playing at election for weeks. In almost every precinct mock elections had been conducted. Sample ballots were used, and all the accessories of judges, clerks and ballotters were employed. Many women voted again and again until they were thoroughly familiar with the Australian ballot, which in Colorado is rather a complicated affair. Intelligent people learned how to vote a scratch ballot properly, and many

selves to draw in the few stragglers. Women in couples and in open buggies rode from house to house insisting that the laggards must come out. In one precinct in the residence district of Capitol Hill only two registered voters failed to vote. The sick were carried to the polls; the lame man was hauled out and persuaded to take time to vote. In several instances women made repeated visits until they had forced the indifferent to the polls.

One old lady had declared upon hearing the news that women had received the franchise that she hoped she might die before one of her daughters disgraced her by going to the polls. As the campaign progressed she became interested so that, as a consequence, she was among the early voters at the polls on Election Day, and cast her ballot before her daughter did. The sentiment in favor of woman suffrage grew by reason of the general interest in the election. It was a growth from above to below. The best people of the State took up the matter first, and then the ignorant, the indifferent and those who had opposed woman suffrage were compelled to acknowledge that the act of voting did not degrade woman in the slightest degree.

Transporting Goods in Colombia.

Cousul Pellet, of Barranquilla, Colombia, writes as follows to the State Department at Washington:

From the several landings on the river (save at Puerto Berrio, whence a railroad extends several miles into the country) goods are transported on mule back. Sometimes light, fragile goods are taken on the backs of Indian women, a broad hempen strap passing across the forehead. I have seen many of them marching "Indian file" over the mountains to Bogota. Packages for inland transportation should not weigh over 125 pounds. Two of such packages constitute a "carga," or a beast's burden.

Pianos are transported over the mountain by Indians, the instrument being slung to long, stout poles. The Indians are divided into *reñya*. To the near-by villages goods are transported on "barros" (donkeys), as shown in the illustration. I have seen a drove of these patient little an-



BARRANQUILLA EXPRESS FREIGHT.

imals coming in from Sabanaiga, twelve leagues distant, each bearing two bales of cotton weighing 125 pounds apiece, having neither stopped nor rested by the way.

Gladstone's Unmarried Daughter.

William E. Gladstone has a daughter, Miss Helen, who is worthy the name. The ex-Premier's sous, exclusive of Horbert, have been quiet men, preferring the life of a clergyman or a country gentleman to great careers, but Miss Helen is an active worker in all fields. She is one of three girls, the other two being married, and she has two brothers, all grown to manhood.

Miss Gladstone's work has been principally in the direction of higher education for women. She has done a great deal to give advantages to the daughters of the poor but respectable working people of the country around Hawarden, and her efforts to open colleges to both sexes have in several cases been rewarded. She is not unlike her father in appearance. She has the same broad, philosophic



MISS HELEN GLADSTONE.

out with his wife before the polls opened and stood in line with the day before awaiting his turn to vote. In many instances a family of several voters, including the servants, went to a body to the polls.

Few women had to go to the polls unattended. They went to the voting booth as they would go to the theatre or church with escorts. Often one man would have several women under his charge. The utmost good humor and good order prevailed. In the bright sunlight of the early morning the long lines of men and women were a curious study. Everybody was talking familiarly with his neighbor, as of the news of the day nor with an air of a queasy voice, but

did so, though the majority of ballots in every precinct were straight party votes.

The remarkable feature of early voting was observed all over the State. In Cripple Creek, especially, the early morning lines were very long. In mining camps and in quiet country localities the women turned out early and generally with escorts. There, as in Denver, the desire of the women to vote induced the men to go to the polls quite generally. That more women voted in Colorado than men would be an absurd statement. Nor can it be said that the percentage of female voters exceeded that of the males, but the undisputed fact remains that this time the women thoroughly equalled the men and perhaps even exceeded them.

TO WASH PRINTS.

Calico, gingham and chambray cannot be properly washed along with the white clothes. They need a much quicker process, and the long delays of an ordinary washday would ruin them.

To set the colors soak the dress a few minutes before beginning the regular washing. If there is much pink, purple, lavender or green in the goods, strong cold alum water is the best. For reds, yellows, browns and the like, use about one ounce of sugar of lead to a gallon of water. For black and white combinations, whether striped or in the form of gray, dissolve two handfuls of salt in a tub of cold water.

Do not use boiling but merely warm water to wash colored cottons. Powdered borax is better than soap to clean them, for it does not affect the colors. Then wash hastily through warm bran water, rinse twice, blue if the colors require bluing, wring, starch on the wrong side with well-made, smooth starch, and hang in a breezy but not sunny place until the dresses are absolutely dry. The sun would fade the colors. Sprinkle over and daily, but not too much, roll away for awhile, and then iron the untrimmed parts on the wrong side; ruffles, tucks and the like on the right. —American Agriculturist.

ART IN BREADMAKING.

At the same lesson where Mrs. Rorer treated Vienna bread also took up whole wheat bread, which is considered extremely nutritious and wholesome.

It was a noticeable fact that the dough and sponge of the whole wheat bread was entirely different from that of the Vieuna. In the pan it was weighty to the touch, and on the kneading board proved itself far from elastic. The whole wheat is the grain robbed of the husk. It is nitrogenous and contains phosphates, therefore it is most nutritious, and away and beyond the white bread in the matter of healthful properties. The recipe for this is one quart of liquid, which may be one-half milk and one-half water. Soak the milk and add the water to it. When lukewarm add one cake of dissolved yeast, one teaspoonful of salt and sufficient whole wheat flour to make dough, like white bread. Knead until soft and elastic, cover in a bowl or pan and let it stand three hours, then mould, put in greased square pan and stand aside for one hour; after which bake in a moderately slow oven.

A flour rich in glutin soon becomes elastic. Keep the sponge at the first kneading at a temperature of sixty-eight to seventy degrees. To make sure of your yeast, never use a cake that is the least bit soft or has any other odor than that which belongs to it by nature. The square loaf requires a slow oven, the more slender Vienna form a quick one.

In home-made yeast there is a mingling of weeds, as yeast of this order is uncultivated, while in the German variety all the weeds have been removed, and in one tiny cake there are ten thousand times as many yeast germs as in a cup of home-made yeast.

Corn bread was next taken up, and the recipe for that was given as follows: One-half pint of boiling water, mixed with one-half pint of corn flour until the combination is free from lumps and is perfectly smooth. Add one-half cup of milk and place on the fire, cooking until it is scalded; add one-half a yeast cake, one-half tea-spoonful of salt and sufficient wheat flour to make a thin dough.

Add this flour slowly and finally tip the bowl toward you and beat vigorously for a few minutes. Nearly all bread requires kneading, and this portion of the process of bread making is largely the secret of its success or failure. It should be done lightly, dexterously, but very thoroughly, and with the ball of the hand. —New York Journal.

RECIPES.

Cocoanut Pyramids—Whip the whites of five eggs as for loing, add one pound of powdered sugar while doing this until it will stand alone, then beat in one cup of grated cocoanut. Shape into pyramids upon a dish and serve.

Hickory-Nut Macaroons—To one and a half cupsfuls of hickory-nut meats pounded fine add ground allspice and untare to taste. Make a frosting as for cakes, stir in the meats and spices. Flour the hands and roll the mixture into balls about the size of a nutmeg. Lay them on fine well-buttered, giving room to spread; bake in a quick oven. Use washed butter for greasing the tins, as lard or salt butter gives an unpleasant taste.

Beefsteak and Oysters—For a steak of from two to three pounds use a quart of oysters, from which all bits of shell have been removed. Boil the steak without salting it, as quickly as possible, placing it close to a very hot fire; as soon as it turns brown with salt and pepper, put it on a hot platter and put over it the oysters. Lay on the oysters about two tablespoonfuls of butter cut in half-inch pieces,

He criticized her paddles, and he found fault with her cake; He wished she'd make each himself or his mother used to make; She didn't wash the dishes and she didn't make a stew; Not even mend his stockings, or his mother used to do.

His mother had six children, but by eight her work was done; His wife seemed dredging always, yet she only had the one; His mother always was well dressed, his wife would be so too; If only she would wash as his mother used to do.

—Robobob Sunday, II, 22.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A blanket mortgage furnishes but a poor house-warrior. —Puck.

Allee—"Beauty is but skin deep." Mand (sputfully)—"Who told you?" —Puck.

The man that rises your pocket should be shot-gunned. —Dausville (N. Y.) Breeze.

A man may be beside himself, and yet have no idea how ridiculous he looks. —Puck.

The man next door always has no advantage over me. That's in his neighbors. —Puck.

"The Missing Link"—The one the log stole in the bologna sausage factory. —Danville (N. Y.) Breeze.

The virtues made of necessity always appear as if the material couldn't have been very abundant. —Puck.

"Is Miss Elder's hair artiflial?" "Oh, no; it is human hair." "I mean it is horwo?" "Certainly; she bought it." —Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

And now the busy office man Will find one duty more: Whe'er'er the cold he'll have to fall, "Come back and close the door!" —Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Mrs. Placid—"Where were you last night?" Mr. P.—"At a stag party, my dear." "I thought so when I heard you staggering upstairs." —Philadelphia Record.

Friend—"Are you superstitious? Do you believe in signs?" Successful Merchant—"No; newspaper advertisements are better, and cheaper." Printers' Ink.

A man may think he adores a woman. But his love is put to a terrible strain when she asks him to button her shoes with a hairpin. —New York Herald.

Tailor—"I hear that you have paid my rival, while you owe me for two suits." Student—"When dares to accuse me of such a propositus thing?" —Fliegende Blätter.

Trivet—"You know Charlie Dummit, didn't you?" Dior—"He went West and was lynched." Trivet—"Is that really so? Well, Dummit always was high strung." —Harlem Life.

One little girl in the slums—"What say she died of?" The other one—"Eating a tuppenny ice on the top of of puddle." "The first mentioned—"Lord! what a jolly death." —Tid-Bits.

Tongb—"Have you got gall enough in Washington to git a patent for me?" Patent Lawyer—"What is your invention?" Tough—"It's a pneumatic tire for perlice clubs." —Good News.

McSwatters—"Is Ciaghford a finished author?" McSwatters—"Yes, you see, he called o' Woolly, of the Howler, and called him a liar; and—well, you knew Woolly." —Syracuse Post.

Old Friend—"Seems to me you are paying your cook pretty stiff wages." Jimson—"Have to; if I don't she'll leave, and then my wife will have to do the cooking herself." —New York Weekly.

Clerk—"Here's some of the fresh cracked wheat. Would you like a package of it?" Mrs. Newcast—"Young man, when I want damaged goods I'll let you know." —Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Mrs. Workaday—"Oh, I do so like to see a good, strong, determined man." Mr. Workaday (straightening)—"So do I, my dear." Mrs. W.—"John, the coal bin is empty." —Boston Courier.

"You are charged with having voted five times in one day," said the Judge, sternly. "I am charged, am I?" repeated the prisoner. "That's mighty odd. I expected to be paid for it." —New York Sun.

Mrs. De Fashion (a few years hence)—"You are wanted at the telephone." Mrs. De Fashion—"Oh, dear! I presume it's Mrs. De Style, to return my telephone call. I hope she won't talk long." —New York Weekly.

He (pleadingly)—"Why can't we be married right away?" She (angrily)—"Oh, I can't bear to leave father alone just yet." —New York Sun.

Postage ONE DOLLAR in advance will within the year be charged.

Entered at the post office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

A bill now declaring the Walker election law unconstitutional, has been handed down by the Supreme Court of Virginia. The law is practically the same as our Australian system of voting.

In New York city, Mayor Strong who was elected by the lavish use of the word reform, has disappointed his constituents by refusing to turn the Tammany office-holders out.

He has made only 200 changes out of a possible 17,000.

Bear is higher in the city market at this time than it has been for twenty-three years. Many of our stockmen are raking the country for all manner of stock which will be fit to ship this fall. Others who have gained the reputation of being equally long-headed, remark that "many a man has been busted just that way," and are fearful that it is no special sign of a better market this fall.

PROFESSOR GARNER, the man who professes to understand the monkey language, has been exposed. He recently went to the Congo to dwell in the jungles and take down stenographic notes of what he overheard, intending to divulge the most sacred secrets of the most respectable of monkey families. Instead of doing this, he took lodgings with a missionary, and proceeded to make up his lies out of his head. The missionary came to France and denounced him not only as an imposter in science but as a regular sponge in the way of a visitor. Garner evidently believes in writing a book about things no one knows anything about.

WOOL clothing is cheaper now than ever before in the history of the world. This does not afford the wool growers of this county much satisfaction. No one expects any great advance in the price of wool this year over the price last year. The production of wool is unlike that of any other crop. It is merely an incident of sheep raising and its production depends almost wholly on the price of mutton. If wool were not an article of commerce, still it would be produced and clipped even though it was only to be destroyed or considered merely waste matter.

This is a complication not often taken into consideration when the price of wool is in question.

The Supreme Court of Illinois has held down on its head for its recent decree declaring the law unconstitutional which restricts women employed in factories from working more than eight hours per day.

The court held that the time of a woman's work is her property to dispose of as she pleases, and that no one has the right to interfere with it.

Mr. Amos Shredder, of Dunnigan, I. O., through this vicinity on his way to Sandy Creek to get work.

Mr. Riley thinks it is a bad out-of-the-way country in this country, but there are two or three cattle farms here.

Mr. Amos Hodrick, who has been here a few days with his wife, has returned to his home Dry Fork.

NOTICE! It is now arrived for the reader to whom I have given my services to come and claim his property. April 17.

Nothing affords keener interest than to read the great number of West Virginia newspapers. They are the indicators of the state of affairs in their respective counties, and readers see what is filling the minds of the people of the different sections, as far as he has any business to know. Of minor interest is the watching the evolution of the News Item as it is printed for many a weary week, gathering interest as it makes its round. To illustrate the point, we will suppose there has been an occurrence in this county which the local press reports, and the exchanges copy as follows:

"YESTERDAY Bill Stone and Ed. Blaine had an alteration on the street, having fallen out over a trifling matter, and blows passed. They were soon separated and fined by the Mayor \$1 each and costs." — *Pocahontas Post*.

"In Pocahontas County, last week Messrs. William Stone and Edward Blaine, two prominent citizens, met at the county seat and engaged in fistcuffs, having fallen out over a woman. Both were badly bruised, and arrested and fined \$10 each and costs." — *Greenbrier Gossipper*.

"A BLOODY battle took place in Pocahontas County, last week, between William Stone and Edward Blaine, two extensive stock raisers of that country. They fell out concerning the ownership of a steer. Stone struck Blaine with his cane, Blaine returned the blow, and a desperate fight ensued. Blaine had his ear bitten off. Stone was left unconscious on the field, and both were bound over to await the action of the grand jury." — *Hardy Hustler*.

"LAST week, two prominent landowners named Stone and Blaine of Pocahontas County, came to the Clerk's office to settle a controversy concerning a tract of land. They got into a dispute and soon opened hostilities. Stone threw a paper-weight at Blaine and knocked him down, and jumped on him and trampled him most brutally. The County Clerk, who tried to separate them, was dangerously cut by Blaine, and both were badly injured. Stone was arrested, and gave bail for his appearance at Court in the sum of \$1000." — *Marietta Multiplier*.

Special to The Regulator.
"NEWS has reached us of a bloody fray in Pocahontas County. Yesterday Big Bill Stone and 'Cap' Ed. Blaine, two noted desperadoes from Bitter Creek, came into the county seat of that county and met on the main street of the town. Bad blood existed between the two young men on account of a rivalry occasioned by both paying attention to old man Dave Sunlawn's pretty daughter, Pamela. Both were armed with revolvers. 'Big Bill' concealed himself behind a horse-block, and 'Cap' took refuge behind an empty coal oil barrel. They both fired a number of times without effect, and the street was deserted. Finally they threw their revolvers away, by mutual consent, and advanced to have it out with their fists. 'Cap' Blaine had a spring dirk with which he stabbed 'Big Bill,' who was trying to open his pocket knife. Stone cannot recover, and Blaine has been remanded to jail and bail refused." — *Wheeling Register*.

Special to The Regulator.
"The plaintiff and all unknown claimants of my part or parcel of the above named 100 acres and 15 acres tracts of land, will take notice that on the 20th day of May, 1895, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, I will commence the discharge of my duties under above decree, at which time and place you and each of you can attend and protect and defend my interests you may have in said tracts of land given under my hand this 17th day of April, 1895. N. C. McNEIL,
alio 4t. Commissioner.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

The plaintiff and all unknown claimants of my part or parcel of the above named 100 acres and 15 acres tracts of land, will take notice that on the 20th day of May, 1895, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, I will commence the discharge of my duties under above decree, at which time and place you and each of you can attend and protect and defend my interests you may have in said tracts of land given under my hand this 17th day of April, 1895. N. C. McNEIL,
alio 4t. Commissioner.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

NOTICE! It is now arrived for the reader to whom I have given my services to come and claim his property. April 17.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County rendered on the second day of April 1895, in the chancery cause of Jas. V. Cleggley's executor against Jas. T. Rose.

The undersigned special Commissioner will proceed to sell on the 18th day of June, 1895, in front of the court house door of Pocahontas County, at public auction, to the highest bidder, the tract of land conveyed by James V. Cleggley to the said James T. Rose, in the bill and proceedings in above cause mentioned. This land is situated upon the waters of Stamping Creek adjoining the lands of A. D. Grimes' estate, the lands formerly owned by Charles Stewart, and others, is very fertile and well watered and has upon it a comfortable dwelling and necessary outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE:—sufficient cash in hand to pay the costs of suit and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of 6 and 12 months, the purchaser giving bonds with approved personal security for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid. N. C. MCNEIL,
Special Commissioner.

J. J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that bond has been executed by the above Special Commissioner as required by law.

J. H. PATTERSON,
Clerk.

Commissioner's Notice.
At a Circuit Court convened and held for the county of Pocahontas, at the court-house thereof, on Thursday, April 18th, 1895.

State of West Virginia
vs.
One hundred acres
and
Fifteen acres
In the matter of forfeited lands.

On motion of B. M. Yeager, Commissioner of School Lands of this county, the above cause of the State of West Virginia vs. One Hundred Acres and Fifteen Acres is referred to N. C. McNeil, one of the Commissioners of this Court, who shall take, slate, and report to court the following matters of account, viz:

1st.—Whether or not the two tracts set forth in the bill as waste and unappropriated lands, are real waste and unappropriated.

2d.—If waste and unappropriated the exact location of said tracts, and all other things required to be reported under chapter 105 of the code of West Virginia, 1891, as amended by the Acts of West Virginia, 1893.

But before proceeding to take and slate and report he shall publish in the POCOHONTAS TIMES, a newspaper published in this county, and past at the front door of the court house for four consecutive weeks, a notice of the time and place of taking said account.

A copy, Teste:
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.
The plaintiff and all unknown claimants of my part or parcel of the above named 100 acres and 15 acres tracts of land, will take notice that on the 20th day of May, 1895, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, I will commence the discharge of my duties under above decree, at which time and place you and each of you can attend and protect and defend my interests you may have in said tracts of land given under my hand this 17th day of April, 1895. N. C. McNEIL,
alio 4t. Commissioner.

M. F. GIESEY,
Architect and Superintendent,
Room 10, Reilly Block,
Wheeling, W. Va.

PATTERSON SIMMONS
Marlinton, W. Va.

Plasterer, Contractor,
Work done on short notice.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the author of this will please take notice that

A good many chartered units have been bought by local attorneys for May trials.

Capt. Smith has broken ground for a new lot in town which will be completed by fall.

Land is high in Crab Bottom, Hinton County. Recently a farm of 80 acres was sold for \$5,000.

Died: On Stoney Creek, Martinton, a little colored girl, daughter of Jim Wilson, of company aged 12 years.

Mr. Uriah Bird, the proprietor of the Pocahontas Hotel is building a large addition to his property. There is great activity in the hotel at present.

The iron fence for the courthouse square has been recently hauled, and the work of construction is now going on. Around the jail will be a fifteen-foot fence, which will prevent any one from straying near the windows of the prisoners' cells.

Hereafter only a privileged few will be able to obtain a view of the jail while there are any prisoners confined therein. Jailer Siple had notices printed this week to the effect that only those who had express permission would be allowed to visit the jail, and so idlers and sooth-sayers will be barred a view of the unfortunates.

The bodies of two attractive young females were recently found in a church in San Francisco. Suspicion rests upon a young medical student, who is supposed to have a mania for investigating feminine ailments. They were pupils of a Normal school, and were about ready to enter upon their chosen profession as teachers.

It seems that the North Pole has been discovered at last by Dr. Jansen, a Norwegian explorer. It was found in a range of mountains and the spot marked by the flag of Norway. Those who had hoped that this honor was in store for our own stars and stripes may console themselves by the reflection the South Pole remains open to all adventurers.

The greater part of April was monopolized by the March moon, and we have had March weather in April. The April moon runs into May, and so let no one be impatient if May should seem capricious. The phases of the moon mark the real progress of the seasons, while the Julian Calendar is a human device, fixed and arbitrary, intended for the mere reckoning of time for social and business purposes.

The Rev. Sam Snell retires from the position of managing editor of the *Norfolk Pilot*. His retirement for the future all personal and public concern with current politics and will give his exclusive attention to his law business. This movement is made under fire, and he leaves his paper covered with two law suits for heavy damages. From such friends as we all be delivered, helping us to prosper, but doing nothing for us.

Marietta Ohio, has become a very familiar name for insurance companies. The first court held in the city of Marietta. It was held in a court house previously built in a court house out of the ground. The sheriff with

McCollum-Moore.

A happy marriage was consummated Wednesday at 4 p.m., when Mr. George W. McCollum and Miss Jane Moore were united, by Rev. William F. Price, at the residence of the bride's father near town. The groom is well known throughout the county, and the bride the only daughter of Aaron Moore, Esq., a well-known young lady. A few friends were invited to witness the ceremony. The wedding supper will be given at the residence of the bride.

Notes

Register that a contract has been signed for the construction of forty miles of the Chesapeake and Western Railroad, beginning at Elkhorn and coming westward through Rockingham County. Mr. Edward Parcell has been awarded the contract. He has had considerable experience in Southwest Virginia and Kentucky. It is expected work will begin about the middle of May. This means railway facilities within the limits of Pocahontas within eighteen months, from the east, unless unforeseen developments arise.

In Tea Creek, a noted trout stream tributary to William's River, there is a rock which is considered as being excessively dangerous. Whoever steps on it falls down very hard. The stream is so narrow that the fisherman naturally steps on it, and when once he has rested his weight on it, it is impossible to keep from falling. The guides warn strangers, but it is seldom it fails to throw him who ventures up the stream. It is an innocent looking rock several feet square, slopes in every direction, and is smoother than glass.

Attention is called to H. A. Yeager's advertisement of sale by way of public auction of household and kitchen furniture and furnishing implements. Mr. Yeager will retire from the hotel business on the first of May, and the elegant hotel known as the Skyles House will be occupied by C. A. Yeager, the well known proprietor of the Marlinton House who will occupy both houses hereafter.

Messrs. J. E. Craddock, Alex. McLennan, and J. C. Arbogast, from West Virginia, have been in Orange several days looking over our lumber interests, with a view to locating in this section. They went through some of the mills and went to the lake on the "Fannie" yesterday, and today went to Michigan camps to look over the timber.—*Tribune (Tex.)*.

In Preston County Sheriff Shaw was shot by a horse thief whom he had arrested. Ex-Sheriff Jackson wounded the assassin, and the whole party, numbering four, then yielded and were lodged in jail. A lot of weapons and stolen jewelry was found on their persons.

A young man named Hannin, from Greenbrier County, while working on Overholts sawmill, received a painful injury a few days since. It was feared that amputation of the arm might be necessary, but it is hoped he may recover without losing his arm.

Our friend R. V. Perkins, of Mill Point, has removed to Caldwell Station where he is in charge of a large roller flouring mill of the capacity of 50 bbls. daily. It was built by the Salem Machine Works at a cost of \$3,500.

Capt. Smith was highly elated over becoming the possessor of twin bull calves last week, as he says it is a sign of good luck. The calves were of good size and were beautiful animals. He traded them off to W. McClintic of Buckeye.

An fine-looking ox dropped dead in the street Wednesday. The yoke belonged to Mr. Uriah Bird, and were drawing a portable steam engine.

Mr. Hicketts has bought the racing mare, "Sparkle," of Mr. J. B. G. Wilson, and will run her the coming season.

A happy marriage was consummated Wednesday at 4 p.m., when Mr. George W. McCollum and Miss Jane Moore were united, by Rev. William F. Price, at the residence of the bride's father near town. The groom is well known throughout the county, and the bride the only daughter of Aaron Moore, Esq., a well-known young lady. A few friends were invited to witness the ceremony. The wedding supper will be given at the residence of the bride.

Notes

on a trip to Monterey.

Mr. P. Gohlen and wife returned from Baltimore last Sunday.

Capt. J. W. Marshall came up from Hillsboro last Monday to attend to some legal matters.

Attorneys McClintic and Bratton were practicing in Justice Gross's court at Huntersville last Tuesday.

Mr. J. W. Whiting, of Ronceverte, has been in town the past week.

Mr. M. D. McLaughlin and son, William McLaughlin, of Greenbrier County, made us a call last week.

Messrs. A. D. Brice and E. Brooke-Hunt, of Mingo, passed through this place on their way to Greenbrier. They were accompanied by Mr. J. H. G. Wilson, of Marlinton.

Mr. Isaac Waugh vacated the mill property and moved to the Sulphur Spring last week. Mr. D. Waugh will move from the Indian Draft and occupy the mill property hereafter.

Mr. John Wangh has a very brilliant and transparent stone in his possession that will cut glass and scratch the hardest steel. It was picked up near the old shop, many years ago, and was brought there by the Indians, no doubt.

Mrs. William C. Mauu, who has been quite sick, is about restored to her usual health.

Mrs. Walter Mann, of Edray, has been quite afflicted with a rheumatic affection, but is convalescent.

Mr. Henry McNeil, who has not been in our county since 1868, is now visiting his brother, Capt. W. L. McNeil. Pocahontas looks like a new country to him, so many have been the changes. He now resides in the State of Washington. He has led a busy and eventful life. A few years ago, before the panic, his property was valued at seventy thousand dollars.

Puge Barlow, of Edray, is now

Dr. F. D. Barlow, having graduated at the Baltimore Medical College on the 19th inst. Cards are out for his wedding to Miss Nellie Dunne, of Baltimore, on the 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bambrick, of Dilley's Mill were in town Wednesday.

Biblical Question.

ANTIQUITY. O. } April 22, 1895. }

Editor Pocahontas Times:—

I see your Green Bank correspondent asked the question to be answered through the *Times*, what were the names of Moses, and Aaron's father and mother? Exodus 6:20 reads, "And Aaron took him Joachobed, his father's sister, to wife; and she bare him Aaron and Moses." Number 26:57 reads,

"And the name of Aaron's wife was Joachobed, the daughter of Levi whom her mother bare to Levi in Egypt, and she bare unto Aaron,

Aaron and Moses and Miriam their sister.

J. A. PARKINS.

Miss Veva Ledbetter sends in a like reply from Traveler's-Respose.

Obituary.

Mrs. James Hall, Mitchell's Mills, Limestone county, Penn., died April 9th, 1895, 1895, aged 55 years. This highly esteemed lady was the mother of Mrs. E. A. Smith, of Marlinton. Two years since Mrs. Hall was stricken with paralysis, and about two months ago, she fell and fractured a femoral bone. Her daughter went at once to be with her, and remained until the end. She was a person of excellent qualities of mind and heart, and all acquainted with her are assured that she sleeps in Christ and God will bring her with Him at His coming.

Military Notice.

We wish to call the attention of the ladies to the fact that Mrs. J. M. Cunningham and Miss Maud Yeager will establish a first class pottery establishment to Marlinton not later than the last week in April. Wait until that time before looking my needs to this line, for their stock will positively embrace all the best and tasteful styles. Miss Maud Yeager is now in Hallsburg taking a special course to enable her still retain with a

this time, and farmers are putting in oats and getting ready to plant corn. J. O. Beard, Esq., has sown some spring wheat. Why should not more of our farmers do likewise?

Dr. J. P. Moonau will sow about 60 or 70 acres of oats this spring. If the season is good he will have enough; if the crop fails he will have enough for one farmer.

J. B. Bradshaw, of McDowell, Va., was in Green Bank Saturday.

Samuel Galford, son of Brown Galford, on Back Alleghany, killed a bear, one day last week, with an ax. Bruit was climbing a log fence and got fast, and the boy being close in pursuit, overtook him before he could get out. The bear was about a two-year-old.

Lawrence Nottingham has gone to Cowen, W. Va., to skid logs at the lumber camp. He took along his brother Zack's span of greys.

Rev. Hess, the junior preacher for this circuit, arrived on the 20th inst, and preached at this place on the 21st. He made a good impression on the people.

Rev. J. T. Maxwell and family arrived at the parsonage last week.

There will be Sacramental Services at Liberty Church on the 5th of next month, (D. V.)

The Sunday School at this place is making a good start. There are 75 in attendance, and more to come in. A cordial invitation is extended to old and young to attend.

Rev. Maxwell will preach at this place (we suppose) on the 28th inst, as that is his day at this place.

Rev. A. F. Hess will preach at Mt. Vernon next Sunday at 11 o'clock, and at Oak Grove at 3:30.

The first quarterly meeting for this circuit will be held at Dunnmore Saturday and Sunday, the 4th and 5th of May. Preaching on both days by the Presiding Elder.

L. C. Bartlett, the champion painter, is arranging to paint Miss Lizzie Wilfong's house, on Back Alleghany, and also to paper the Presbyterian church.

Mr. J. W. Oliver is attending a meeting of the District Stewards, at Lewisburg, to-day (Tuesday).

Mr. P. P. Oliver is moving into the McClintic House this week.

Big Foot.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,

Marlinton, W. Va.,

April 23, 1895,

D. W. Sharp,

vs. In Chancery.

S. L. Barlow, et al.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above styled cause on the 2d day of April, 1895, I will, as Commissioner appointed in said decree, proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 29th day of May, 1895, to take, state, and report to Court at its next term the following matters, viz:

1st—An account of all liens upon the land of the defendant, Silas L. Barlow, with their respective amounts and priorities, showing to whom such amounts are due and payable.

2d—A statement showing all the lands owned by the defendant, Silas L. Barlow, together with the fee simple and rental value thereof.

3d—Any other matter deemed pertinent by myself or required by any party in interest.

Given under my hand this 23d day of April, 1895.

W. A. BRATTON,

Commissioner.

NOTICE TO LIEN-HOLDERS.

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of Silas L. Barlow:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Silas L. Barlow to the satisfaction of the holder thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said Silas L. Barlow, which are being on his real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, in said county, on or before

Marlinton, W. Va., April 23, 1895.}

Andrew C. Wooddell's adm'r.

vs.

Andrew C. Wooddell's heirs, et al.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above styled cause on the 2d day of April, 1895, I will, as Commissioner appointed in said decree, proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, in said county, on the first day of June, 1895, to take, state, and report the following matters of record, to wit:

1st.—A statement of the accounts of Levi Gay as Administrator of Andrew C. Wooddell.

2d.—An account of debts due from Andrew C. Wooddell at the time of his death, with their amounts, priorities, and to whom due.

3d.—A settlement of the partnership accounts of Andrew C. Wooddell and W. A. Shearer, who were partners in running and operating a steam sawmill at the time of the death of the said A. C. Wooddell.

4th.—A statement showing whether A. C. Wooddell was insolvent at the time he executed the trust deeds to S. B. Moore and Lloyd Meare of which attested copies are filed as parts of the bill in the aforesaid cause, marked Exhibits "E" and "H" respectively.

5th.—A statement showing what will be a reasonable fee to allow plaintiff's attorney for prosecuting this suit.

6th.—Any other matter deemed pertinent or required by any party in interest.

And if for any reason the said report shall not be completed on said day, the same shall be continued from day to day until completed.

Given under my hand this 23d day of April, 1895.

W. A. BRATTON.

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Notice to Creditors.

To the Creditors of Andrew C. Wooddell, Deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Andrew C. Wooddell to the payment of his debts, you are hereby required to present your claims against the estate of the said Andrew C. Wooddell, for adjudication to W. A. Brattan, Commissioner, at his office in the said office on or before the 1st day of June, 1895.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 15th day of April, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

E. H. SMITH

IS NOW

SELLING

OUT

HIS EXTENSIVE LINE OF DRUGGIST SUNDRIES,

PERFUMES,

STATIONARY, ETC.,

AT COST.

If you are needing any thing in this line it will pay you to call.

He is usual has a full line of DRUGS and CHEMICALS, and is always ready to supply the trade with such as they need in this line.

If you cannot call in person send your order by mail and it will receive prompt and careful attention.

Notice to Trespassers.

and other information pertaining to subjects which are within the jurisdiction of Secretary Morton. And the editors in the different bureaus which handle these reports are not the only "blue-pencilers" in the department.

Cable—Service of the Agricultural and Other Departments.

UNCLE SAM is the greatest news gatherer we know, writes George Grantham Bain.

All of the agencies of the newspapers of this country put together are hardly as great as the corps of men he retains to send him information of current events. Some of this information he publishes in the shape of public documents which few people ever read. Some of it he preserves in the files of his departments at Washington for the use of his executive officers.

The big Government news machine has correspondents who are reporters; it has editors in the different departments, and Grover Cleveland is their editor-in-chief; and it has sub-editors who read copy and use the blue pencil on it. The news service covers a very wide range—much wider than that of the average newspaper. For

though the Government does not follow the record of deaths and marriages or the chronicle of local crime, it has often a far more accurate and rapid service on some great foreign war, like the Chinese-Japanese conflict or the recent Brazilian trouble than any of the great newspapers can obtain, no matter how great their expenditure of money. In matters of this kind the Government service should be far ahead of the newspaper service, for treaty obligations require the transmission of Government messages by cable when commercial messages can be declined. But it is pretty hard for the Government, even with all the apparent advantages on its side, to get ahead of the enterprising American newspaper.

The transmission of news by cable during some such emergency as now exists in Asia is not the only news duty of the American consuls and commercial agents or the ministers or ambassadors of the United States at foreign capitals. The Bureau of Statistics of the State Department issues at monthly intervals small volumes of reports sent in by our diplomatic representatives; some of them volunteered and some sent in response to inquiries of the Department. This news feature of the consular service has become of great commercial importance to the United States.

The consuls of the United States are required to send in at regular intervals reports of the condition of public health in the towns or cities where they are stationed. These reports and the reports sent by certain medical correspondents who represent the hospital service abroad are published by the Surgeon-General in a weekly bulletin. This bulletin is one of the most valuable news publications of the Government. Not all of the information published in it comes by mail. Where the United States is threatened with cholera or any other contagious disease the surgeon receives reports by wire, usually through the State Department and its representatives.

Next to the news service of the State Department the Agricultural Department has the most elaborate and complete system of news-gathering and distribution. For the crop report alone the services of nearly 5000 correspondents are called into requisition directly or indirectly. There are about 2500 correspondents who report to the department direct.

There are almost an equal number reporting to the agents of the department who make up State estimates and forward them to the statistician for comparison. These correspondents are just as surely newsgatherers as are the correspondents of city papers in the rural districts. They receive no compensation. Their only reward is a copy of each of the department bulletins. As a rule these correspondents are farmers. Some of them, though, are country doctors. All of the reports of these correspondents are "edited" by the statistician before they are made public. They are compared for possible error or false statement; and the crop estimate made public every month is the expression of the individual judgment of the statistician, based on all of the reports received from 5000 sources.

Another important news gathering and news distributing branch of the Agricultural Department is the Weather Bureau. At 150 stations in different parts of the United States observers and assistant observers are employed, not only to take scientific observations and keep statistics, but to send to the chief of the bureau at Washington by telegraph the news of the condition of the weather all over the country. The chief editor to handle these reports is the forecaster, who takes all of the dispatches and makes "high" and "low" and other weather indications of all kinds.

A topaz seal set with gold was recently found on the field of Waterloo. It belonged to Major Barrington, of the British army, and had lain undisturbed for eighty years.

The railway line between Izmid, near Constantinople, Turkey, and Ankara, gathered in length, is built on

SUSAN ANN'S METHOD

BY LADY D.

WHEN Susan Ann Miller married Joram Nellums she thought she was doing her things, for Joram was very poor indeed, and there wasn't a thrifing farmer in all Squan Neck abhorred than he was. Of course, you said Joram Nellums was so poor that a dollar couldn't be dragged out of his pocket with a team of oxen, but Susan Ann said that was because they hadn't so much as he had and didn't know how to accumulate. For Susan Ann was concerned, as an old maid who took to work and made enough by it to dress herself well and live in the only hotel in the town of Squan Neck. It wasn't a hotel of a hotel, as hotels go these days, but it sheltered Miss Miller comfortably, and being an independent woman who liked to have her own way eating and going, she and it was entirely satisfactory. It cost her possibly as much as \$2 a month more to live there than if she had gone to Mrs. Wiggins's boarding-house, but Susan Ann was not so poor when it came to her own comfort and convenience. It was a great relief to her, no doubt, when she married Joram Nellums, for now she was to be mistress of her own house and the finest farm in the country.

Many a younger woman than she could have been glad to have become Mrs. Nellums, and it cannot be denied that on the first Sunday that the new Mrs. Nellums walked down the aisle of the church she carried her head a few notches higher than the rest and lonely doctresses taught in the galleries every Sunday really regretted of her. That was the woman, however, and it may be explained under the circumstances. It is a great thing to be Mrs. Joram Nellums, and Susan Ann Miller was not the only woman in Squan Neck who thought so, although Susan Ann was the only woman who knew what was from actual experience.

The happy couple went away on a tour to dig for two weeks, and there were disappointment in store for them when Joram got it just half in giving an excuse that the business of the farm had very unexpectedly called him back. Like an obedient wife she accepted his explanation and his promises that they would return to the city as soon as the crops were in, and they would stay there as long as the crops were in. For a month after their return, Susan Ann had a great share by her side and in the society of the New York society, and when they came back to the farm she was as poor as ever, and it was as though Joram had never been away. He also put the money in his pocket.

One day when he went into town on his way to town he made rude remarks about the distance he wore, and when he told Susan Ann about it, and said maybe he had ought to do something to it, she flew all to pieces and tore the ragged boy's coat a raking tear that Joram was sorry he had said anything about it and went on wearing the ragged coat.

A few days later Joram was sitting in the room when he said to Susan Ann, "I am not a bad man, but I have a way

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Bargains! Bargains!

ON FEBRUARY 1ST

I WILL BEGIN TO CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF
WINTER GOODS FOR ACTUAL COST, For Cash.

Come in and get goods in price lower than you have ever seen them. Clothing, Overcoats, Boots, Shoes, Men's Woolen Shirts, Blankets, Dress Goods, in fact every thing you need.

THESE GOODS

Must Be Closed Out

BEFORE MY SPRING STOCK COMES IN.

— I MEAN BUSINESS —

And will convince you that my prices are lower than you can buy elsewhere in the county.

VERY TRULY YOURS

S. W. HOLT.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Looking Backward

— MAY BE A PLEASING PASTIME —

But we take more pleasure in "Looking Forward" to the time when the population of this country will all have become convinced that at my establishment is the best place to buy anything in the mercantile line than anywhere else in the country.

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, etc.

— YOU MUST EAT! —

Since it is a self evident fact that you must Eat to Live, or Live to Eat I desire to present to your consideration my complete stock of

GENERAL GROCERIES.

CAREFUL SELECTION, PURE GOODS,
REASONABLE PRICES

— APPEAL TO YOUR —

REASON

POCKET

HEALTH

P. GOLDEN,
Marlinton, W. Va.

MARLINTON HOUSE.
Located near Court House.
Terms.

per day . . . 1.00
per meal . . . 25
lodging . . . 25

Good accommodations for horses
at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or
month

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor

G. C. AMLUNG,
FASHIONABLE

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

EDMUND, W. VA.

All work guaranteed to workmen
skillful and honest.

Welding done

Overalls & C. G.

BLACKSMITHING

AND

Wagon Repairs.

C. Z. HEVNER.

MARLINTON, W. VA.
Singer, 11th Street
and Main Street, 10 days
after payment.

For further information see
the advertisement in the back page.

FIRE FIRE

Peabody Insurance Co.,

Let Us Pray.

(Published by request of Mrs. Lillie
B. Lockridge, of Driscoll, W. Va.)

To the Editor of the State:

It has been decided to hold a great convention of all the ministers of all the denominations in the State of Virginia, in the City of Richmond about the middle of June. The object of this convention is to seek great spiritual blessings from God on all people and churches, and preachers; and the glory of God. It is currently known as the "Holy Spiritual Convention."

This article is published in order to make an earnest request to all Christians everywhere, and especially in Richmond and Virginia, to unite in fervent prayer to the Lord for His guidance and His precious blessing. It is requested that mention be made of the convention in prayer meetings, and in private devotions. The old Christians and invalid Christians who cannot attend meetings are earnestly requested to pray in their homes for the blessings of the Lord in this convention. And also let all the ministers pray for it in private and in public.

Let not any man, woman or child, however great, however lowly, think his or her prayers are not asked for.

Pray that the churches may send their pastors and pay their expense if necessary. Pray that God may cause the way to open for the poorly-paid preacher to attend. Pray that God will give us favor with the transportation companies. Pray that God will make Virginia tremble with His power, and shake the powers of darkness out of their places and destroy them. Pray that there may break out revivals in every church in Virginia. Let us all unite and make one great, glorious prayer-meeting, whose cries, like burning incense, may ascend from all hearts to Him whose "Kingdom ruleth over all." Pray that the ministers of Virginia may be wonderfully filled and controlled by the Holy Spirit, and that such power may be given unto them, that every-body shall marvel and confess that "the Lord God omnipotent reigneth."

We would be very glad if any who comply with this request will send us a kind word on a postal card.

And now will the papers, "the hewers of wood and the drawers of water" for Israel, help, and let us add, "the Lord give the word and great was the company of them that published it." Will the Richmond, Norfolk, Danville, Lynchburg, Roanoke, and Petersburg papers please publish the above?

Yours in Christ,

JNO. W. DAUGHERTY,

Richmond, Va.

Representing 500 Virginia preachers.

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected.

Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and don't want to sleep at once taking the most reliable medicine, which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles—benefit comes from the very first dose—no side effects, and it's pleasant to take.

Brown's Iron Bitters

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Bad Blood Malady, Nervous Complaints, Women's Complaints.

Call for the medicine—it has cured many cases of disease in the world's most noted physicians and hospitals.

It will last a lifetime. One bottle power sufficient. Grinds any grain, either just merely cracking it, or fine enough to make family meal. Every big farmer is buying one. References, R. W. Hill, B. Beard, Lee Board, O. W. Collier, Frank Hill, Geo. W. Whiting, Wm. H. and J. D. McNeil. And why are we making a canvas of the city and will call on you in a short time. Price in reach of all. Agency for Philadelphia and Cincinnati soon to be held in this city. For price, write to

R. M. BEARD,
Academy, W. Va.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paroxysmal, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulence. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. O. C. Osgood,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature grave."

Dr. J. F. Kinnebrew,
Conway, Ark.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. Atwater, M. D.,
1180 Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. BURD, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

Waverley Bicycles.

Are the Highest of All High Grades

Warranted Superior to Any Bicycle Built in the World, Regardless of Price, or the Name of the Maker.

Read the following opinion of one of the most prominent American dealers, who has sold hundreds of these wheels:

INDIANA BICYCLE COMPANY, Indianapolis, Ind.:

GENTLEMEN—The Waverley Scorchers and Belles came to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't mean to tell us this wheel retails for \$85? We must say that is it, without exception, the prettiest wheel we have ever seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it, although it weighs only 22 lbs. for all Waverleys we have sold this year and last (and you know that is a right good number), we have never had a single frame nor fork broken, either from accident or defect, and that is

broken, either from accident or defect, and that is

high frame, wood rim, more than we can say of any other wheel, however detachable tire, scorch-high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents.

Yours truly, WALTER C. MEECE & CO.

Steel Rims, Waverley Clincher, Detachable Tires, weighs 25 lbs \$35

Regular Frame, same weights \$35

Ladies' Drop Frame, same weights and tires \$35

26-Inch Diamond, Wood Rims, weight 21 lbs \$34

A - GOOD - AGENT - WANTED.

In every town a splendid business awaits the right man. Get our Catalogue "J." Free by mail.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

IT TICKLES YOU
THE INSTANT RELIEF YOU GET FROM
LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.

CURES Colic, Cramps, Diarrhea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, etc.
HEALS Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals, Serpents, Bugs, etc.
BREAKS UP Bad Cold, Lo Grippe, Inflammation, Croup, Sore Throat, etc.
SMELLS GOOD, TASTES GOOD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE AT 25¢ AND 50¢ PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.

HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

The Confederate Veteran

and the

Pocahontas Times, \$1.65.

POCAHON TAS TIMES.

OL. 12, NO. 40.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1895.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE

A STANSTON journal seems to be feeling very good in view of hopeful indications of better times. It says: "When a tide begins to come in along the beach it fills this little dry hole, then it washes over that sandy place, and finally it washes over the whole beach. All this is done so gradually and quietly that it is high tide before we know it. Well, the holes are filling. The fifty cent wheat hole has disappeared. The three cent beef hole has disappeared, and 5½ cent beef has taken its place. Horses, too, are rising in price. The United States Treasury receipts for March came nearer meeting expenses for that month than for many a month before, and for the first time in a long while there comes a renewal of foreign orders for American securities. Had it happened in 1893, all in one day, wheat going up 15 cents on the bushel, and beef 2½ cents, there would have been a celebration in honor of the occasion." It is much easier to tear down than repair, so permanent prosperity does not come in an hour, and our people are expected to be patient but hopeful. Those who read this paragraph will see that a very encouraging start has been made, on the only sound basis—higher prices for commodities, iron, provisions, and cotton. For higher materials enable manufacturers, jobbers, and carriers to hire more men and pay better wages. When a person has no employment it matters but little to him whether a suit of clothes is five dollars or twenty. It does not make his times any easier. Higher prices for commodities have come it seems to stay. Sugar has advanced one-eighth of a cent per pound. This helps thirty-five thousand employees. Cotton is a cent higher. This means better times for ten millions of people. The signs in the wheat market bring hope to ten millions more. The Carnegie Company has voluntarily advanced wages, which indicates renewed hope in the vast extent of our country's iron and steel industry, and is a token for good for all classes and conditions. There are other signs too tedious to mention.

A GREAT many persons thought that the direct tax was to be refunded to individuals, but ex-Governor R. W. Wilson comes out in a letter and says that such is not the case, as none of it was paid by individual tax-payers, but by the state as a whole, with the exception of the citizens of Jefferson and Berkeley who have been repaid by legislative enactments. Where the people got mixed was in supposing that most money they had paid to the Internal Revenue Department was the direct tax.

GOVERNOR MAC GEE has decided that Hill is the most dangerous man to be nominated for Vice President by the Republican party. It is a very evident that he would be my next neighbor if I were elected with him. By the way, he is not like to know me.

It must be the lot of every one, when he arrives at an observing and thinking age, to notice the different estimates which different people put upon this world and the fullness thereof. Take two persons, one old and the other young, letting everything else be equal, and we find the older man bemoaning the awful condition of the world, its wickedness, its trouble, its debts, its immediate destruction for its sins, while the younger man, however grave and thoughtful he may be, will consider it a delightful world; taking a hopeful view of not only his own future but of the prospects of the earth outlasting him. Having assumed the neutral place of the philosopher, you must then come to the conclusion, as you view the face of nature and that of the weary old critic, that you see more signs of corruption, rotteness, and early dissolution in the face of the old man than in the world which you hear berated. And that must be the secret. A man who has grown old and sour living a life of selfishness sees no good in anything because there is no good in him. The effects of a misspent life are plainly shamed forth and his daily existence is a torture to himself and creates social desolation around him. This pessimistic spirit belongs naturally to old age that it is with a feeling of repulsion that the young man looks forward to it. He should he live to be thirty years of despair and.

whole question comes up to how we are to fill up our lives. This is the problem every man works out for himself as he elbows his way through the daily press of circumstances. Every phase of life is in daily use, all tending to the grave, and happy is the man who escapes a shadow in life worse than the grave itself. On the banks of the Monongahela, on a bluff, is the tombstone of a man which serves us a landmark to the pilots on the river. On it is engraved, by request of the strange character who died at the age of twenty-six, whose body rests under it, the inscription "Let no man say whiskey brought me to this, for my sober moments were my most unhappy ones." Evidently this boy had taken one way out of the woods, but not one that can be followed by you and I. The most generally commended mode of life is that of the sober, industrious man, who "sets his stakes" to do and not to do certain things, but "dies the same," having carried on a businesslike existence to every one's satisfaction save his own.

Life is a most serious matter. Probably the best a fellow can do is to enjoy to the limit the days he has to live, in the surroundings fate has given him, striving all the time to be just and charitable, proudly cherishing his native love and reverence for higher things, endeavoring to make the world a more agreeable place for man, and in that way he may work out his own salvation from a misanthropic stage. But the philosopher will tell us that it depends upon our temperament, and if we have been born with an unfortunate disposition, we are not likely to know real

VERDANT GREEN IN TROUBLE.

He Says, "Never Bring a Pistol to Marlinton."

George Garden, who claims to come from Locust Creek, arrived at Marlinton one evening last week, and before twenty-four hours had passed found himself safely lodged in jail. His character was marked by great simplicity, with the inordinate desire of youth to make himself prominent. The crankiness of his age was shown in his wearing a great deal of flashy jewelry, the most notable of which were his bespangled bracelets. He was very well dressed, and looked a simple, high-colored youth, who was just beginning to feel his way around in the world. He tried to obtain a position with every man in town, but failed, and the boys took delight in sending him to all sorts of unlikely places to find work, as well as to some of our most respected townsmen to buy something to drink.

He came into this printing office in his search for a position, and looking around decided that a roll-top desk must be the press, and said as much. A proposal to trade him the running gear of a bicycle as a watch chain took with him immensely. The boys finally sent him to the McLaughlin House to obtain a position as night clerk, and when he got into that part of the town he got into trouble. He insisted on going into the private apartments of the jail building, frightening the jailer's wife, and showing a pistol. This pistol seemed to be his greatest pride, and he had flourished it constantly since coming to town. Jailer Snod decided to arrest him.

He brought before Justice Cook, who had jurisdiction of the boy, being charged with carrying a pistol.

He seemed to be most ready to confess judgment, thinking he would be only fined, and was broaching out threats against the man who had arrested him.

In his examination he said he was an orphan, 18 years old, and had lived with William A. McClure, of Locust, most of his life. He said that he was "studying to be a detective," and the great secret was out. It was evident that the spectators had an example before them of the effect the reading of blood and thunder stories has on a young boy's mind. He brazened the trial out, and seemed very proud of his handcuffs which were crowding his beloved bracelets, until the court sentenced him to thirty days in jail and fined him \$25 and costs. Then he wilted and objected to going to jail under any circumstances, begging the Justice to increase his fine to \$100, saying, too, that he wanted to go to school.

The Justice told him that the month's confinement would be the best of schooling, but he failed to see the point.

In the course of the evidence it came out that he had bought the pistol from a merchant of this county a few days before. Selling a pistol to a minor is an indictable offense, and one that cannot be ignored against too much. It was a particularly unhappy bargain which put this poor nonch-skull in the possession of a pistol so that he "could study for a detective, and practice firing."

Very great relief was felt by many in the town when they heard of his arrest, as he had been firing his pistol very recklessly and terrifying several women.

He received a warm welcome from the prisoners in the jail, as he had forced himself into the guard-room where he had laughed and told them that he could break out of jail in a few minutes. They delighted in telling him what awful things were in his particular cell, and he was very sick of it.

A Relic of Antiquity.

A dealer in curios has refused the following scroll which was discovered recently in this county, and it came into the exclusive possession of a reporter of this paper, who recognized it as the oldest story on earth; in fact it is known as the Old, Old Story. The parchment it is written on is a brownish-white, and the instrument a lead pencil, which is binding in law. It has no date but it can safely be said that it was written when the world was young. The contents of the document are here given that the reader may speculate on its antiquity:

"My dear if you are still my dear it has been a long time sense I tried to write you a letter I thought as I was tired of work I write you a few lines to let you no I still think of you and love you in my heart. dear love you ask when I wanted to get married. I will be ready by the first of October if that will suit you Darling I want you to tell me this do you love that other girl better than me if you do my Darling tell me so for I want to no so I will no what to depend on. Darling I thought you was mad at me yesterday when you left and was to meeting last night but I did not go with you my dear I do not think you care enything for me I want you to tell me the truth and nothing else for dear I do love you and will stick to you as long as I live if you will stick to me as you promise you would now Darling answer this by Wednesday night I am going to meeting that night would like for you to be there my dearest love answer this and tell me what you are going to do and please hurry up.

You read it? Please don't mind for this time, write soon I will look for you a sunday be shore and come."

The Mills of the Gods.—The aged mendicant crept tremblingly into the office of the successful young lawyer. "Only a few pennies, sir," he said.

The young man gazed at him keenly. "Is not this William Wilwats?" he asked.

The aged mendicant admitted that such was the case.

"Then listen, William Wilwats," said the young man, his voice trembling with suppressed satisfaction. "Twenty years ago, when you were a prosperous merchant, you met a little barefoot country boy in the bighroad and called him 'bub.' That is an insult no boy ever forgives. My time for revenge has come at last. You don't get a cent. Get out."—*Indianapolis Journal*.

"My task in life," said the pastor of one of our churches, complacently, "consists in saving young men." Whereupon one of our fair maidens, with a soulful longing, replied: "Save a good one for me."—*Troy Chief*.

"Did you ever surrender yourself to the police?" asked Plodding Pete. "No sir," replied Meandering Mike. "I'm a firm believer in the principle that the officer should seek the man, not the man the officer."—*Washington Star*.

"Things are gettin' into a bad bunch," remarked the men from the interior of Wayback township. "The politicians are all tryin' to teach the grangers how to grange, and the grangers are all tryin' to pint the politicians how to po-litish."—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

When the bellows gave out and the organist in a Rockland church was unable to get anything but a few groans from the instrument, the pastor remarked: "The or-

"I'll be the blighted boy,
Bentley the rose and violets the
old withering autumn tree.
It seemed a poor, gaunt life
Upon the lily over his eyes,
His sympathy it was."

"One little bower," the playing said,
"We talk there thus with drooping head
Bentley's a burning fly
And 'tis a thoughtless dream
To cast them forth, like common weed,
To wither and to die."

"I was from real and grateful shade
My garden bed at mossy glade
Where crochets, those daintiest bloom,
My heart with pity climbs for thee.
Thus treated so despatchfully,
And left in such a dream."

"The lily is the spangled bower,
The emblem of the precious bower,
Of purity of heart,
Love's blossom, in all its power,
Was now covered like the rose bower,
There went of Nature's art."

"I cannot leave thee in thy need,
And the dust in root and bled,
I cannot leave thee so,
Close by thee lies a lonely bower,
Where sparkles water bright and clear,
The water still flows."

"Upon its cool, refreshing breast,
I lay thou gently down to rest.
And banish all thy pain.
The water spouts will change thy shape,
And, as a lily of the lake,
Thou yet shalt bloom again."

—The Academy.

'MANDY'S ORG'N.



WONDER," reflected Mrs. Bentley, "why Mandy don't feel them chickens—'tis high time they was fed! 'Mandy! Hoo-no-hoo! Hoo-hoo! You Mandy!'

"Yes, maw, what d'yon want?"

A girl about seventeen years old came out the kitchen door, and stood looking at her mother. Mrs. Bentley was twenty or more steps away, and the chickens were making so much noise she had to raise her voice to a disagreeable, rasping pitch. "What'd I want? Why, I want ter know why you don't feed them chickens, missy—that's what I want! Step around nicely, now, 'n' don't forget a Christmas Eve. 'n' lot o' extra work ter be done. You as 'n' it you didn't care whether the minister had anything fer dinner tomorrow r not!"

"I don't care," said the girl, with added emphasis. She came out late the lane, and stood near her mother. Her apron, gathered up in her left hand, was full of wheat. With her right hand she began scattering it on the hard, ungrassed ground.

"Mebbe you think 'tis fair ter her comisters 'n' their wives 'n' a lot o' children ter cook 'n' work fer an Christmas," she said; "but I don't. I wish Christmas had never come—fer all the good it does us! Marin Quackenbush's pa's got her a new org'n," she added, suddenly. A glow of eagerness came across her face, but faded almost instantly.

"Has he?" said Mrs. Bentley, steadily watching the chickens.

"N' ta twenty-four stops, maw."

"What has?"

"The org'n Marin's pa's got 'er fer Christmas."

The elder woman shut her lips together with a kind of grimness.

"I guess it won't give no better music than one with twenty-two," she said.

"Oo," said Mandy, with a sigh of indifference. "Oh, maw," she added, suddenly, with a very passion of longing in her tone; "d' you think paw'll ever get me a org'n fer Christmas?"

"I do know," replied her mother. "I do know o' like snow, don't it? 'Lack o' them paiffs 't you go'n' ter tell fer tomorrow?"

"I o' know; any o' 'em's fat."

A dull weariness lowered upon the scene. The wind whistled a little as it was around the corner of the big house, and puffed some stray locks of grey hair across her neck. A few steps to bring up from the lower porch, and landed over the tall bare grass, and leaving the ground impeded. The old door was the usual little rattle-tat of a

"I o' know," said Mrs. Bentley, "but I'm not ready to go to bed just because fer the weather. It's a forenoon."

"I do know," she replied, "it's a forenoon."

"I guess he'll mos' likely be goin' ter Marin's tea-marrow, a-seelin' her new org'n," she said, looking away.

"Yes, I guess," said the girl. After a moment's hesitation, she added: "Marin's new got 'er 'n' offish pretty new dress."

"Did she?"—with a look of interest. "What's it like?"

"'T's a sort o' brown 'n' gold stripe—camel's hair. 'T's offish pretty," added the girl with a kind of bitter reluctance.

Mrs. Bentley was awed into silence for a moment in contemplation of Marin's splendor; then she gave a little sniff of contempt.

"Well, I don't see where them Quackenbushes git so much money ter spend on foolishness! They got just the same fer their pertatos as we did—'n' they didn't have no bigger crop, I know. 'N' they ain't sold their hawks yet. It beat me where they git their money ter pay for things!"

"She's got a pair o' gloves ter match, ton."

"Ian' makes! Just 's if that pair o' gray nae she got 'n' the spring wasn't good enough! It beats me. Well, there's one thing mighty sure! They needn't any o' 'em think she's go'n' ter look better in all her sherry that you'll look 'n' that peacock blue o' ynn'r'n!"

"'T's 'n' oh! 's the hills," said the girl. Her lips quivered, and there was an undertone of tears in her voice. Her mother looked at her in mute sympathy.

"Maria Quackenbush ain't got no such bigger 's ynn'r'n," she said, after a little, taking stock of the girl's good points; "nor no such hair, 'n' she don't know how ter do 't up like you do. I don't suppose he'll take a notion to her."

"Who will?" There was a conscious look on the girl's face.

"Dick Underwood."

"Wh'n's a-car'n' whether he does 't not?" exclaimed Mandy, with an exaggerated affection of scorn and indifference that but poorly concealed the deep hurt her mother's words had given. "He's welcome to, 'f he wants tol. Nobody'll hinder 'im, I guess."

"Hey you got them chickens fed?"

"Yes," she shook the last grains of wheat from her apron. Her face was flushed, and tears were very close to her eyes now.

As she turned toward the house, there was a clatter of unevenly galloping horses on the winter ground, and up to the gate dashed Maria Quackenbush and Dick Underwood, laughing noisily, and with a great deal of color in their faces, as if they had been riding recklessly.

"Whoah!" cried Maria, with spirit. "Whoa, I tell you! Hello, 'Mandy! How do you do, Mis' Bentley! Guess my hair's down my back, ain't it? My! I must ha' sight! But when you git this horse warmed up, you can't go slow on him!"

"Wo'a you git down 'n' come in?" asked Mrs. Bentley, with cold and unmistakable disapproval. "How do you do, Mr. Underwood? My! how you have changed! 'Mandy!'

Mandy came to the gate, blushing and looking rather shy and awkward. The young man jumped off his horse and shook hands with her through the gate.

"I've only changed in looks," he said, with shining eyes. "No, we can't come in to-night. We promised Mrs. Quackenbush we'd be back early to supper."

"We're go'n' ter hav some mince 'n' singin'," said Maria lustily. "I've got a new org'n fer Christmas, 'Mandy."

"Yes, I heard," said Mandy, faintly.

"Got twenty-four stops 'n' two knee swells—a lond 'n' a soft. 'T's got a high back, 'n' places fer lamps 'n' vase. Can't you come over to-night?"

"No, I guess not," said the girl. The color had left her face, and she was looking pale.

"No," said Mrs. Bentley, with a hard look in her eyes. "She'll be ter do all the work to-night. I'm a go'o' ter town."

"Why, maw!" exclaimed Mandy, in amazement. "'R' you, honest? What you go'o' fur?"

"I'm a go'o' ter git somethings fer dinner to-morrow. I'm all out."

She began drumming with her coarse fingers on the gate. There was a look of sudden resolution—almost stubbornness—on her face; and a cold glitter, like steel, in her eyes—especially when she looked at Maria.

"I wish you o'ld come," said that young lady, airily, to 'Mandy, flicking her horse's ears with her whip: "I've got lots ter tell you"—simply—"I just jiles ter show you. I've got a new dress that'll make your mouth water!"

"Huh!" snorted Mrs. Bentley, tossing her head contemptuously.

"'T's brown 'n' gold camo's hair—ish 'n' blue 'n' red a dollar. 'n' quarters a yard."

"Huh? you sold his bangles yet?" asked Mrs. Bentley, with raised and starting eyebrows. But evidently nothing of the sort. Maria's self-satisfaction was plain. She remained with 'Mandy' till they'd be off.

"I do know," she replied, airily. "N' I've got a pair o' al too ter me. 'Mandy, thank you best o' thanks, after all. Well, we're ter go to. Mis' Bentley's a go'o'—the gate is closed, and I'll only say that 'Mandy'—"

late. Good-bye! Hope you'll hav a good time ter-morrow."

"Good night," said the young man, with a lingering look through the gate at the pale, pretty face and wide, hurt eyes. "I wish you a very happy Christmas!"

"Good-night," said Mandy, with a poor smile that was hardly a smile at all.

"Now, you go right 'n' the house 'n' do up all the work, 'Mandy," said Mrs. Bentley, taking up a slop pail and walking with quick, resolute strides. Every step seemed to say, "I've made up my mind! I've made up my mind!" "You tell Peter ter hitch Dock 'n' Charley ter the spring wag'n, while I'm dreamin'. 'N' you hurry up, too, so's I can git off before you paw gits back! I won't git home to-night; I'll put up at Mis' Haunty's. Hurry up!"

Too occupied with her own reflections to give more than a passing thought to her mother's sudden resolute, and eager to get her pale face away from those solicitous eyes, Mandy gladly obeyed.

Twenty minutes later Mrs. Bentley came from the house, dressed for town, and crossed the lane to the bar.

"I'll show them Quackenbushes 't they can walk over my girl!" she was saying. Her lips were shut firmly together, and there was an ominous look in her eyes. Mandy's paw'll never git stirred up ter the pitch o' gitt'n 'n' org'n, 'n' what's the sense o' keep'n' that hundred dollars ter bury myself with? Guess I'll git buried decent somehow. 'N' then 'tioin' Dick Underwood down there on the strength o' a new org'n 'n' a new dress!" Her tone was bitter now indeed. "I'll show 'em!"

She climbed into the wagon over the front wheel, and took up the reins with decision.

"Git up," she said, in a tone not to be trifled with.

As she passed the kitchen, she looked in, but Mandy was not in sight. The ominous look deepened on the mother's face. "I'll show 'em," she muttered again. The wind whistled around the corner, and brought with it the first flurry of snow:

The ground was white when Mrs. Bentley drove with a flourish of triumph into the barn yard. Mandy ran out, bareheaded. She was still pale, and her eyes looked as if she had not slept.

"Oh, maw!" she cried. "What you got there?"

"Stop holler'n,'" said her mother grimly. "'Tis a new org'n fer you—'n' it's got twenty-eight stops 'n' three knee-swells!"

"Oh, maw!" exclaimed Mandy, completely overcome. Then—"you're a holler'n' yourself! Say, maw, what's the third swell fer?"

"I don't know what 't is fer, but 't is there. 'N' I guess I can holler 'f I want to, because I've showed 'em! 'N' I've got a dress fer you that cost a dollar 'n' half a yard, 'n' two pairs o' gloves ter match!"

"Oh, maw!" gasped Mandy, "you're a holler'n' offish!"

"N' Dick Underwood told me he was com'n' ter see the new org'n. 'N' he asked me 'f I thought you liked him like you master, 'n' like he likes you! So, 'f I ain't showed them Quackenbushes, missy, I'd like ter know who has! 'N' I guess I can holler 'f I want to!"

The Latest Thing in Shoes.

Perhaps the most striking thing among the late offerings in sole-shapes is the last that turns almost skyward at the toe. The curve begins at the ball, and the toe very much resembles the peaked, turned-up front of some centuries ago that had to be chiseled to the knee, only that it is not nearly so long, says a writer in *Boots and Shoes Weekly*.

It was not so very long ago that the turned-up toe was in vogue with us, made with a stiff, noisy-looking, heavy sole-leather bottom. The advocates of this shape contended then that this was the proper form for the sole of the shoe, because the foot assumed this position in progression. But there was no provision made in it for the foot at rest.

If this new style of turned-up toes is adopted, however, the modern flexible sole will in some degree mitigate the evils of such a shape by permitting the toes of the foot to press downward partially at least. This seems to be one of those novelties in footgear that is more calculated for novelty than comfort.

Progress in Ireland.

Statistics just published show that during the past year 60,000 acres of land have been reclaimed in Ireland. Horses and mules have increased in the island by nearly 10,000. Sheep and cattle have decreased 516,000 and 72,000, respectively; but, on the other hand, pigs have increased to the extent of 247,000, and the poultry census shows a goose and two fowls for every man, woman and child in Ireland, with ducks and turkeys in equal abundance. —*New York World*.

"Why did the football game stop?"

"The ball got mashed up a pulp." "How did that happen?" "A pretty bad kick on one of the teams slipped

ambuscade and harried by tens of thousands down the narrow lane.

The arrivals are not permitted to pause or retreat, and to scatter is then impossible. They are kept in motion until they pass through the gate into the open pen awaiting their advent. The gate is then closed and the animals are prisoners of war. To escape is not possible, as the wires of the pen extend six inches into the earth, and burrowing underneath is thereby prevented. Acres on acres of dense masses of rabbits are then inclosed by wires. The work of killing the animals is the next and the larger undertaking.

Mallets, clubs and snails are used to put the creatures out of existence. One blow of a club or mallet on the skull of a rabbit generally stretches him on his side. But well-directed blows descending on the backs of the animals lay out hundreds more. The skinning is the next action. Many of the large ranches employ a private force of hands to attend to the rabbits. Some of the land companies engage 200 men to look after the aggressions and interests of the animals.

The hunters who follow rabbit-killing as a business make \$3 and \$4 per day skinning the animals. Quite a number of people daily and yearly engage in this industry, and it is found more remunerative and certain to parties with small means than the cultivation of crops.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Poisons are sometimes developed in the systems of sick people.

Aluminum has been substituted for steel in the manufacture of nails and heel plates for the shoes of German soldiers.

It is estimated by gardeners that in the course of a season a frog or a toad will devour fifty-seven times its weight in insects.

Oil meal has twenty-eight per cent. of protein or muscle forming food and is an excellent addition to the feed of young, growing animals.

Scientific research shows that meats, fish, milk and other animal foods cost three times more than flour and other staple vegetable foods to get the same nutritious result.

Zinc is being extracted in Sweden by a new process, after the electrolytic manner, by which ores hitherto considered worthless are made equal to the best. Pure metallic zinc has not been produced in Sweden for thirty years.

The well known attraction which light has for fish has induced ingenious fishermen to utilize the electric light as a bait, and it is said that this never fails to bring together large shoals of fish, which swim round the illuminated globe, and are easily caught.

Scientists of Berlin think it will be possible to foretell the weather by means of photographs of the sun far more accurately than by the barometer. Circular and elliptic halos indicate violent storms, especially if they are dark in tone and of large size.

Air can be frozen at a temperature of 296 degrees below zero, and the product, which can be handled and felt, burns, so to speak, with its excessive cold. Frozen air can be produced in any quantity, but its cost, \$500 a gallon, is likely to prevent a large business.

The heat developed by the firing of heavy guns is remarkable. During some recent tests at Sandy Hook, N. J., a gun that had been fired seven times melted solder placed upon the chase, while another was hot enough to soften lead, indicating a temperature of 600 degrees Fahrenheit.

Dr. James B. Young, of the Edinburgh (Scotland) Royal Society, has recently been making a chemical and bacteriological examination of the soil of graveyards. He has found that the soil which has been used for burial does not materially differ as regards the organic matter it contains from ordinary soil.



POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ARTHUR PRICE, EDITOR

Marlinton, Friday, May 3, 1895

Official Paper of Pocahontas County.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

From recent developments we know we have slandered Mr. Cleveland in the piece of last week entitled, "Our Democratic President." This is not the first time he has been reviled, and we hope he will not bear malice. We got the whole thing wrong, and will have to ask those who read it to "forget it."

SENATOR GARDEN says not to have a state convention on the silver question before the national Democratic Convention has time to lay down some uniform line of action. It would be awkward if "Chicago Convention" should have to reconcile the views of forty-four state conventions when it meets next year. We might have a composite view of the silver question when they adjourned.

The Virginia name spelled E-n-o-g-h-t-y is pronounced "Derby." This is explained recently in the Richmond *Dispatch*. It seems that the Darbys were a powerful Scotch family who were conquered by one of the Edwards, king of England. In order to humiliate them, a royal edict was issued that they should change their name to "Enroughy." They complied with this decree in the spelling, but when asked how the name was pronounced, always answered "Derby." This seems a very reasonable explanation, and we will ever think of it when we exclaim, "Enroughy and Joan!"

For thousands of years the Sphynx has been a source of wondering admiration, and has become a term expressive of the mysterious. A writer in the eleventh century says in his account "this face is very pleasing, and is of a graceful and beautiful type, one might almost say it smiles winkingly." This face is attached to the body of a lion and was perhaps designed to symbolize the blended ideas of power and wisdom. A lady correspondent of the *Wheeling Register* saw this remarkable object last November. It has been much mutilated by a fanatic sheik and the Mamelukes, who used it for a target in their artillery practice. She says, the ears are 4½ feet long, the nose 5 feet 7 inches in length and the mouth 7 feet and 7 inches in breadth. This certainly indicates a massive countenance. This correspondent saw the mummy of Hammurabi the Great. It measures over six feet and so must have been a person of large, imposing presence, when in his regular apparel.

There is an account of the celebration of the formation of Ningo county, published in some of the metropolitan papers. Recently the people of Logan county, West Virginia held a grand barbecue to celebrate the division of the country. The fire spread in the evening and all traffic was suspended. People of stalwart mountainous frame with their wives and children from the region round about had to leave their homes and walk a mile or two of town, where the nearest houses served as barbershops in the place de戎. The houses were built of logs and were by the way of the river to the railroad, and were doing an extensive business. How the fire originated is not known.

Lightning Hot Dogs—
What a Funny Name!
Very True, but it Kills All Pain.
Said Everywhere, Every Day—
Without Rival, There is No Peer.

It will always be the best of now.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Three of a Kind!

READ THE ANSWER IN THIS ADVERTISEMENT

FIVE POINTS OF MERIT

Progressive business ideas.
Honest Business Principles.
New Desirable Goods.
Superior Quality of Goods.
Lowest Possible Prices.

NOTE SOME PRICES.

Calico 4¢ per yard. Satin 9¢ and up. Manville Zephyr 12¢ per yd.
Lawn, White, Black, Both Plain and Fancy 10¢ and up.
40 in. wide White Lawn 12¢. Taffetta Moire 20¢.

GENTS. FURNISHING GOODS.

Shirts in Endless Variety 27 Cents and up.
Good Laundry Shirt, in blue, slate or in stripes, 49 cents.

SHOES, SLIPPERS, ETC.

Ladies' Dong. Oxfords, 90¢.
" Tan " \$1.60.

Clothing Cheaper than Ever Before.

Fine all-wool black diagonal suits, \$6.25 & up.

Ladies' Trimmed Hats, 50 cents and up.

Honest dealing has been my success.
Rest assured that I handle nothing but first-class goods. The best proof of my assertions is to come and see.

Yours for Bargains,

Marlinton, W. Va.

P. GOLDEN.

Speaking of Goods,
LET US REMIND YOU
OF THE STOCK OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE
OF S. W. HOLT.

He is supplied as usual with attractions for
Spring and Summer.

SEE Our Elegant Line of Dry Goods.
Choicest Lot of Family Groceries.
An Extensive Stock of Notions.
Finest Line of Shoes in the County.

Come in to see us when in town and we will
PUT YOU ON THE TRACK
To Save Money.

Marketable Country Produce Bought and Sold

Road Letting.

SEALED BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED FOR PUTTING IN GOOD REPAIR and tollable order the Huttonville and Warm Springs turnpike from the Lockridge Ford, near D. B. McElwain's residence, to the top of the Alleghany Mountain at the State line, until noon on the 20th day of May, 1895. Bidders to state in bids what they will put the road in tollable order for, and what amount in addition to the tolls they will put said road in tollable order with the privilege of taking tolls on same for a term of 5 years. The court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

B. L. BROWN,
Clerk County Court.

Sawmill Burned.

The sawmill owned by W. H. Overholt, of Frankford, at the mouth of Stamping Creek, was destroyed by fire last Friday night. Loss about \$600. The fire was discovered about two in the morning, and though the mill-crew were camping there they could not save the property. This mill was recently established there for the purpose of shipping lumber by way of the river to the railroad, and was doing an extensive business. How the fire originated is not known.

Lightning Hot Dogs—
What a Funny Name!
Very True, but it Kills All Pain.
Said Everywhere, Every Day—
Without Rival, There is No Peer.

It will always be the best of now.

R. MATHERS
BOOT & SHOEMAKER,

— HAVING LOCATED IN —

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Proposes to do first class handmade work promptly and neatly. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Repairing neatly and promptly done.

Shop near Marlinton House.

For Sale.

I have at my place near Academy, four male pigs 8 weeks old, for sale at reasonable prices.

These pigs are of the purest thoroughbred Berk-hire stock, and were bred by E. J. Wayland, of Virginia. The sow "Lilly May" is a registered animal as is also the sire "Gov. Joe," and these pigs have the right to be entered for registration. Any one desiring to improve his stock of hogs, will do well to correspond with me, and I can give him the complete pedigree, running back many generations. The sow "Lilly May" took the 1st premium at both of the Staunton fairs last fall under one year old.

R. M. BEARD,
Academy, W. Va.

FOR RENT.—The pasture lands of the heirs of C. E. Warwick, deceased, on Stony Creek. For terms apply to R. E. L. Doyle, on the premises, or address John C. Warwick, Hinton, W. Va.

PATTERSON SIMMONS
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer ... Contractor.
Work done on short notice.

\$8.00

Size of

Pictures

3½ x 3½ in.

Weight

21 oz.

The first obstacle to commercial
success in France is in the unfa-
vorable state of the roads.

There are as yet no many impor-
tant works of the late Rev. G. H.
Spurgeon will require another ten
years to get out.

Nicaragua has furnished its consumption
during the past ten years, and Colonel
Neri, the infinite king, is afraid that
the supply will soon fall short of the
demand.

Since the battle of Waterloo the
British have laid by \$9,000,000,
000 for a rainy day, and our estimate
of their wealth by the year 1903 is
\$100,000,000.

The shrinkage of value of horses in
1860 is estimated to be over \$25,000,
000, and the total loss in falling off of
prices will, the New York World esti-
mates, aggregate \$100,000,000, since
the commencement of the present de-
pression of values.

A St. Louis man is now being treated
by two Chicago physicians for ly-
ing, asserts the Atlanta Constitution.
He has an uncontrollable mania for
 falsehood, and his physicians will soon
perform an operation on him for the
purpose of effecting a cure. The re-
sult will be awaited with anxious in-
terest.

In Paris, according to a recent enum-
eration, there are more tailors, up-
holsters, basket-makers, bakers, ad-
vertisers, and men of letters than in any
other city of the world. London has
the most cab and carriage proprietors,
magicians, printers, booksellers and
books. Amsterdam is ahead on gen-
eral dealers and money lenders. Brus-
sels is celebrated as the city where the
largest number of boys smoke. Naples
has the coarsest street posters. Berlin
has the largest number of beer drink-
ers. Florence excels in flower sellers,
and Lisbon contains the most
bathers.

An interesting New England custom
is that mentioned by Harper's Weekly
which provides that stockholders of
the Boston and Albany road shall ride
free to Boston from any point on that
road to attend the annual stockhold-
ers' meeting in September. They
show their stock certificates instead of
tickets, and they have all the week to
get home in. So it happens that in
stockholders' week people from western
Massachusetts flock to Boston to
do their shopping, and crowd the ho-
tels. A similar concession by other
railroads in other States would tend to
popularize small holdings of railroad
stock.

The black ladybird of Australia,
which was introduced into California
two years ago to exterminate the black
scale and like orchard parasites, has
not helped its reputation, according to
the New York Post. To these pests
it has proved as relentless an enemy
as in some parts of the State, notably
Santa Barbara County, scarcely
any insect life remains for the sus-
tention of the ladybird. Trees which,
two years ago, were covered with the
soft scale of the scale, which, in fact,
was immediately ruined, are now
as bright and vigorous. "It is
done," says an expert, "to place a
heavy estimate on the value of the
crops of the West Asia. In one re-
spect, however, the saving is surprising
and getting still probably increas-
ing—a year to the destruction
of the scale of California. Two front
gardeners of this year have
to spend from \$100 to
\$200 each for the purpose
of removing the grubs in
the ground alone who had
just come out of the
soil, and against the black
scale. All this is saved for the
crops of the West Asia."

He went up the steps to her house
one afternoon, unusually depressed,
conscious of various complications,
and now quite waterless within.
Watkins was a tall, smooth
bodied, neatly dressed man, with
the hair combed in a manner
now pale and set. He went by
the drawing room, and an unsmiling maid
had just passed into the drawing

room on the crest of the lovely
wall—

There are spots on the sun.

but the smile of Damascus has succeeded the
rest.

The child saved a knight from a fall;
The world is a mirror on my lady's chest—
The sun shines for all.

—A. A. Walker, in *Independent*.

MA'MOISELLE.

BY FLORENCE L. GERTIN.



MA'MOISELLE

was a butterfly. She flitted from flower to flower in her own daintiness fashion, absorbing what sweet-
ness and pleasure she could from each, and casting the blossom aside when she

had deprived it of what had been the best it contained. She was a butterfly that pleased the eye and ornamented the landscape, but one that caused the passer-by to shake his head and ask what the end would be. Could she go on in that way forever? Would life always yield her honey, unmixed with gall? Would she ever become serious, less selfish, less slipper-
y? Would she ever marry and settle down? Or, if she did not, would she grow old, as other women did, or forever remain distractingly young and irresponsible as she was now?

Ma'moiselle was no longer a young girl, people said. At twenty-eight it was time that a woman should long since have been at the head of a house, the mother of a growing brood. But Ma'moiselle shook her head and said that she really wouldn't care for it; that she was just beginning to find out how to enjoy herself; that she loved her freedom, her liberty, her good health, her ability to relish the flavor of all things, too much to exchange them for an uncertainty.

The unkind ones said that the real reason was that she loved all men too much to marry one; that she was a disagreeable little flirt, and that they pitied the man who really did win her. And they could not forgive her the fact that, in spite of her frivolity and general undesirability in their eyes, there were a number of men who were undoubtedly willing, and even anxious, to accept the position of hand to Ma'moiselle, and he led by her the dance that they predicted.

It was Josiah Dalrymple who christened her "Ma'moiselle." She had some French blood in her; and being rather proud of the fact, she did her best to accentuate it. It was hardly an affection, for her tastes were innately French. She had developed the habit, when a child, of giving an expressive and decidedly foreign little shrug to her shoulders. She could speak the language, too, it being the one study to which she had paid any serious attention, and she loved to chatter it. Dalrymple said that she reminded him of a picture he had once seen in the Paris Salon; a figure in fancy dress, that might have served as a model for "Folly," but was simply catalogued "Portrait of a Young Lady," and ever afterwards he had called Elise Coudert "Ma'moiselle."

Dalrymple was about as little like a butterfly as she was like a grub. It had fallen to his lot to be one of the toilers of the world, and though still a young man he had won a place and name for himself by his own untiring efforts. He was serious by nature and upright through principle. He believed thoroughly in the gospel of hard work, and knew that success worth having would not come easily. His life was earnest, his purpose un-
shakable, his movements few. Ma'moiselle was among the latter.

When he had had a particularly trying day downtown, it rested him to drop in, on his way to his rooms, at Mrs. Coudert's attractive home. The drawing room was always light and airy—nothing heavy and severe being allowed by Ma'moiselle, whom Mrs. Coudert never opposed; and he could generally have a little chat with Ma'moiselle herself. It was sure not to be a drain on his intellect, while his eye was gratified by the tasteful surroundings, and his ear assuaged by the conversational twitter, although of Ma'moiselle herself his reason did not always approve. It refreshed him now to hold her, pronouncing as he often did upon his old acquaintance and the friendship he had had with her before, now marred and living no more.

He went up the steps to her house one afternoon, unusually depressed, conscious of various complications, and now quite waterless within. Watkins was a tall, smooth bodied, neatly dressed man, with the hair combed in a manner now pale and set. He went by the drawing room, and an unsmiling maid had just passed into the drawing

room.

"Nothing, O father confessor, except to tell him how foolish he was Tom?" she asked questioningly, turning to the cups on the low table beside her, and picking up a thin slice of lemon with the tongue.

"No, thanks," he said shortly; "you know that I hate the stuff. I only take hot lemonade when I have a cold."

Ma'moiselle scored one word in her small mind. It was "grumpy," so she waxed more amiable herself. She moved her chair back a little and faced him. Putting two small feet, in ridiculously pointed, high-heeled slippers, on a low footstool in front of her, she let her head rest on the back of her chair and her hands drop, in a resigned fashion, into her lap.

"What is it, Josiah?" she asked, looking at him in a quizzical way—she always called him Josiah when she wanted to tease him—"what is troubling your soul now?"

"I was thinking of young Water-
bury," he said, quite seriously. "I am sorry for him."

She turned her head a little uneasily. "For being so foolish?" she asked, gazing up at the ceiling.

"No," he replied; "he couldn't prevent that. But you might have done so. Why did you not tell him that he was foolish at the beginning of the winter? Why did you let him play the devoted knight to you, going about with you and seeing you day after day, becoming wrapped up in you, only to be told in the end that he was foolish?"

"Because, my dear Josiah"—with unusual sweetness—"you can't tell a man not to fall in love with you, before you are sure that he is going to do it; and after that—well"—with one of the characteristic little shrugs, and a smile that showed her even white teeth—"it's generally too late."

Then, changing to a more plaintive key, she said:

"Don't be disagreeable to-day, Jo; you know how I dislike disagreeable conversations. And don't stand leaning there, looking down at me as if you were a preacher and I the sinner. I know that I'm frivolous, I know I'm vain—fond to distraction of attention, even. You see I admit it all, so you can't argue with me. I assure you I agree with you. I am quite hopeless. Now sit down"—as he smiled a little.

"And be pleasant, old let's drop that tiresome boy. Isn't he handsome, though? What a nose, and what shoulders! I could almost adore him."

Ma'moiselle dropped wearily into the chair near her.

"I think that I will have some tea," he said; "I am tired."

"What? Change your mind weakly, like any woman?" she exclaimed joyously, delighted to think that she had diverted him.

He leaned his head on his hand and watched her fingers fluttering about among the tea things. They were white, with the pinkest of nails, and fairly glittered with rings. He thought she wore too many rings. He had often told her so; but they were the one ornament in the way of jewelry of which she was prodigal.

"I could not live without them," she had once said, holding her palms out with the ten jeweled digits extended in front of her and gazing at them fondly. "They are a moral support to me, really, just as good clothes are, you know. Perhaps you don't understand that, either, but that's because you're not a woman. I love my rings, and really don't believe I could exist without them. They mean so much to me. I love them for the fire they contain, for the sparkle that they give out. If I feel downcast, I move my hands about, and the rings glisten and seem to say, 'Cheer up; there is light and life in me, and I brighten immediately.'

"How long have I known you, Ma'moiselle?" Dalrymple asked, as he leaned forward and took the cup she held out to him.

"Eleven years," she replied. "What an age! Don't tell me you remember how old I was then."

"But I do," he replied, smiling a little in his slow way. "I remember perfectly. Eleven years—" He sipped the tea and seemed to be thinking. "And how many lovers have you had since then, Ma'moiselle?"

"How do I know?" she replied, pushing the footstool away somewhat impatiently, feeling that the coming lecture had not been averted after all.

"No, you couldn't be expected to remember, of course," he said: "but I think I do. I have been a spectator, you know. When I first knew you, you were only a child, but you were very much as you are now. There were changes even then. The first that I recall were young Winslow and old Howard. They were always hanging around you. Then there was that English chap who blushed so, and the titled Italian, whom we all hated because he looked like Mephistopheles. And that awful nice fellow—Bob, eh, wasn't it—who had it worse than some do, and who left so suddenly."

"Ma'moiselle," he said softly, "forgive me."

The front door opened, and in an instant the parties leading from the hall were parted, as Mrs. Coudert

had settled one thing in his mind. She cared for some one else. She had suffered—she, who never seemed to have a care or a serious thought. It was some one whom perhaps she had known in her early youth—some one whom she had sent away and regretted: some one whom she had found out too late that she loved.

A few days later the worst that he had dreaded for his business came upon him. Every day chronicled fresh failures, and in one of the crashes he saw the enterprise that he had given years to building up, totter and fall like a house of cards; the money he had toiled to amass melt before his eyes. In the opinion of the world he was a ruined man, everything save honor—gone.

There was nothing to do but to begin again. This he preferred to undertake in another city. He settled his affairs as best he could, and prepared to leave town. He had some money, left him by his mother, and he intended to travel a little before he decided where to locate and again begin the battle of life.

He postponed his good-by to Ma'moiselle until the last. He had not seen her since that day when, he now felt, he had presumed—when he had touched upon a wound where he supposed there was nothing but callousness.

She came down in a clinging gown of palest heliotrope, and nestled back among the cushions at one end of the couch. She said that she had not been feeling well; that she certainly must be getting old, for she was developing nerves. And she played with a little gold smelling bottle, holding it occasionally to her nostrils. It was one of her airs, she told him; she never had been known to faint in her life, but simply liked the smell of it. Then there was a little pause in which he felt conscious and constrained, yet could not tell why.

"I am going away, Ma'moiselle," he said at last, looking away from her, "and I could not bear to go without apologizing—without telling you how sorry I am—you understand—for what I said last time."

"Yes," she replied, smiling; "I understand. It was quite tragic, wasn't it? You will let us hear from you—mother and me? We shall be anxious to know what you are doing."

It was plain that she did not wish to talk of that last conversation, and he became more envious than ever. He had wanted to say so much about his repentance, but felt that he had been cut off. He sat and gazed quite stupidly at her hands as they played with the vinaigrette, wondering what made them look so different. They were as white as ever, the nails were as carefully manicured, but—they did not seem like the hands of Ma'moiselle.

He had it at last. The fingers did not wear a ring; and he had never seen her without rings before.

"Your hands took strange, Ma'moiselle," he said. "Your rings—part of you, you know—where are they?"

A wave of color rose, dyeing her throat and face. It filled him with amazement. He sprang to his feet, a sudden thought seizing him. Thrusting his hand deep into his pocket, he drew out a draft, signed by the cashier of a well-known bank, but sent to him anonymously. He had not had time to trace it, and did not intend to use it, but believed that some business friend, wishing to help him, had sent it. He gazed now with horror from the slip of paper to the little, ringless hands of Ma'moiselle, then into the eyes that no longer met his, but drooped guiltily.

"Ma'moiselle," he said sternly.

The small hands went up to the face, covering the hot cheeks.

"Ma'moiselle," he repeated less severely, but with reproach in his tones.

Still there was no reply, but he knew that she was crying. The next time that he said "Ma'moiselle," it was from his knees beside her, where he gently took the little palms from her face, and looked into her eyes with the lashes all wet. Then he dropped his hand on the unbroken fingers, and kissed them reverently.

When he lifted his head again to take her in his arms, something clutched on the hand of Ma'moiselle, but it was not a diamond—*Munsey's Magazine*.

Picturesque Names.

In making treaties with China each foreign country has chosen its own name. England is Ying Kwo, the flourishing country; France is Fa Kwo, the law-abiding country; the United States is Mei Kwo, the beautiful country; Germany is Je Kwo, the virtuous country; Italy is Li Kwo, the country of justice; Japan is Ji Kwo, the land of the sun, but she prefers to be called Ji Pen, the land of the rising sun.—*Detroit Free Press*.

How they squirm with
Ghoulish joy,
When they're killed
Some bright young boy!
How they roar and
How they laugh
When they've crashed
Some youth in half,
In the football game!

How they mangle,
How they strangle,
How they wrangle,
In the football game!

How sweetly soft
Their joyous tones,
Mingled with the
Awful groan!
Listen to their
Happy cries
When they've knocked
Out some ooc's eyes,
In the football game!

—Harold McGrath, in Truth.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Keep off the grass—Lawn mowers.
A theorist is a man with perfect confidence in his imagination.

The competition of vanity has done much to swell many a fund for charity.

It is the first step that costs; and sometimes it costs so much that we can't afford to take a second.

A gallant youth—a pretty miss—
A trolley car that's dark—
Would it be right to say that this
Was on electric spark?

—New York Herald.

The same woman who laughed at you with riches, will smile with you at poverty—if she takes the notion.—Puck.

"I'll tell you a tale that is positively hair raising." "For Jupiter's sake, tell it to Jobson; he's bald headed!" —Judge.

Some men show remarkably good taste in their selection of ties until they put their necks into the matrimonial halter.—Statesman.

"Virtue lends dignity to a man, but wickedness sometimes lends dollars," said a cynic who had never dared to tell a lie.—Puck.

Bacon—"It's not difficult, nowadays, to get men to do your bidding." Egbert—"No; I've often noticed the dummies about an auction room."

Can a woman's secret keep?
There is one sum, I'll engage,
As the years upon her creop—
'Tis too secret of her age.

—Judge.

The man who never knows when he is beaten would be perfectly happy if he could get rid of the suspicion that other people may be better posted.—Puck.

Miss Hasbeen—"I'm very tired after the party last night." Little Ethel—"Yes, you must be. Sister says you held the wall up the whole evening." —Brooklyn Life.

She—"I like this place immensely since they have had the new French chef." He (work in his French, but generous to a fault)—"Waitah, bring chef for two." —Harlem Life.

Mr. Snapp—"Is the gentleman in the next room a somnambulist?" Landlady—"Gracious goodness, no; for generations back they've all been Baptists." —Chicago Record.

There's heads and heads and heads and beads,
Loog heads, round heads, and flat heads;
Some heads are made to carry brains,
And some just carry hats.

—Spare Moments.

Patron (to laundryman)—"John, how did it happen that the Japanese killed so many Chinamen in the last battle?" John—"Notes know. Maybe bigo rain makee had rennee." —New York Weekly.

"I don't see how you dare trust yourself to young Dr. Pills. He hasn't any patients." "That's just the point. He strains every nerve to keep me alive; I'm his only source of income." —Harper's Bazar.

"Every tree can be distinguished by its bark," said Twynn. "I deny that," replied Triplet. "Nemo one that cannot." "I maintain that a single tree cannot be distinguished by its bark." —Detroit Free Press.

"And what kind of a chin has she?" she asked, as he paused in the middle of an attempt at description of her features. "A movable one," said he, after a moment's sober thought. And then he heaved a deep and pensive sigh.—Somerville Journal.

The poet was in a brown study, and his wife was sewing over by the window. "A penny for your thoughts, Algernon," she said, looking up at him. "That's just it, my dear," he replied. "A penny is about all I can get for them, and that's what worries me." —Detroit Free Press.

High Price for a Bull.

At a recent sale of Aberdeen-Angus cattle, the property of Mr. Grant, of



MAJOR-GENERAL NELSON A. MILES.

The New Commander of the Department of the East, with headquarters at Governor's Island, New York.

General Nelson A. Miles.

General Nelson A. Miles is remarkable for three things, says the New York World. He has had extraordinary success as an Indian fighter. He took command at Chicago during the railroad riots of last summer and "unmannerly suppressed the 'Dobbs rebellion.' But the most extraordinary thing about him, in the minds of military men, is that he should have risen to high command in the army as at present constituted without being a graduate of West Point.

When he took command of the Military Department of the East, with headquarters on Governor's Island, he entered upon the duties of an office which has nearly always been filled by graduates of this noted military school. All of the Generals on both sides who rose to supreme distinction during the Civil War were graduates of West Point. Then was the time for volunteer soldiers to rise to the top, but they did not do so.

After the restoration of peace it was not supposed that anybody but West Pointers would stand much chance of rising to high command. With the army on a peace footing, promotion would take its regular course and officers would have little or no chance to distinguish themselves in active service.

But here is an officer whose greatest success have been achieved since the war, and who did not receive the benefit of the severe military training with which the United States Government prepares its officers for the army.

People occasionally hear about the "West Point ring," which is said to control the army. There is supposed to be a prejudice in army circles against any man who has not gone through the regular course at the West Point Academy. Difficulties are believed to be thrown in the way of advancement of volunteer soldiers, and the West Pointers by many thought to keep the good things among themselves.

But the career of General Miles does not show this to be so. With many of the qualities of a great commander he has risen to the top by natural force of character, and if he had graduated from West Point instead of going into the service as a volunteer soldier he would perhaps be no higher than he is at present.

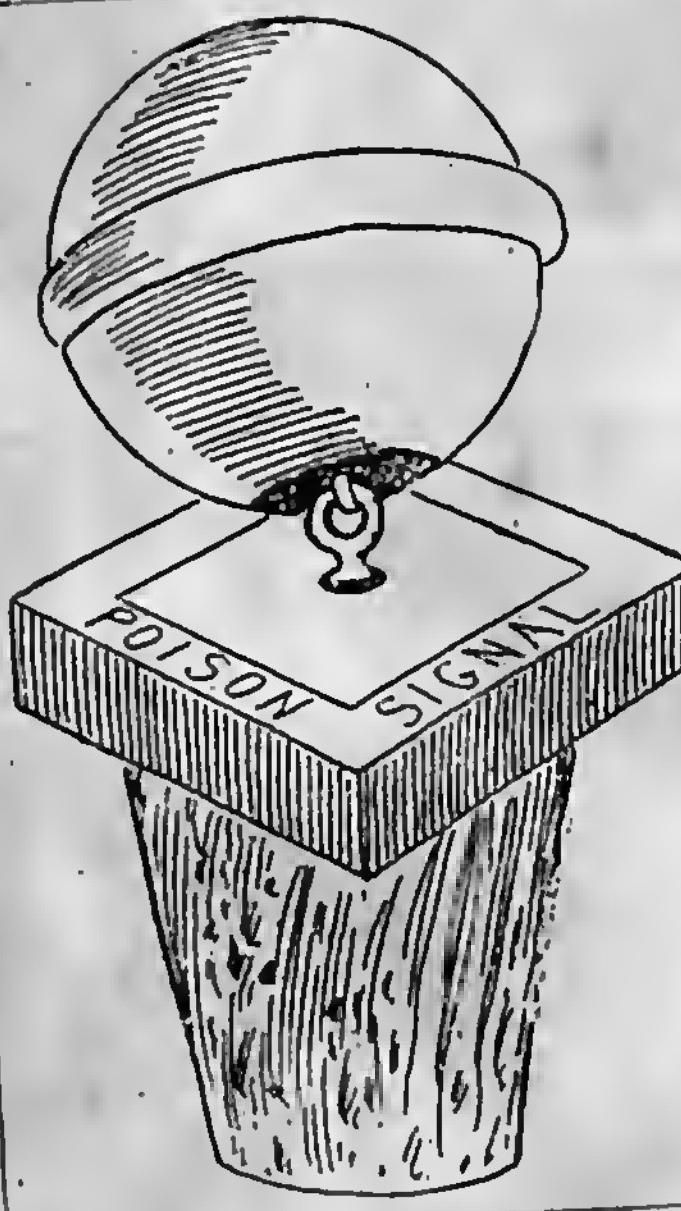
It will be nine years now before General Miles will be placed upon the retired list. Within the next year he will have become the senior officer of the army, with headquarters in Washington, occupying at the age of fifty-seven the exalted position held by Grant, Sherman and Sheridan as Commander of the Army of the United States.

A companion in arms writing of

General Miles says:

"General Miles is in stature slightly above the average height, well proportioned, broad-chested, deep-chested and straight as an arrow. His features are clear-cut and pertinent. He has the faculty of being able to say the right thing in the right way. His memory is remarkably retentive of what he sees in the line of his experience, and he is always ready with an apt illustration to fit the subject under discussion. His most marked facial characteristic doubtless is his eyes, a pair of a keen and his also a bold glances."

General Miles was married in 1898 to Miss Mary Sherman, of Cleveland, daughter of the late Judge Sherman, and a member of the Senate of the State.



A Remarkable Woman.

Countess Tolstoi, wife of the great Russian reformer, is a remarkable woman, who received a diploma from the Moscow University at the age of seventeen, was married when she was eighteen, and her husband twenty-four, the exalted position held by Grant, Sherman and Sheridan as Commander of the Army of the United States.

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COUNTESS TOLSTOI.



Imperial "One Hundred" (Chinese), and the "Tubao" Mint (Manchu).

were of the nominal value of 5, 10, 20, 50, 100, 200, 500, 1000, 5000 and 10000 cash. They were not well received by the people and very few were issued at the values above 100 cash.

A new issue of coins, struck with dies—not cast, as heretofore—has recently appeared. This includes a cash of very much improved appearance, and silver pieces of from five cents to dollar size.

The names of the reigns since the advent of the Manchu dynasty, are: Heavenly Mandate, 1616; Heavenly Intelligence, 1627; Heaven; Virtue, 1636; Compliant Government, 1644; Peaceful Lustre, 1662; Agreeable Recluse, 1722; Celestial Support, 1736; In-



Emperor Shun-Tzu, 1632-1722. Inscription, Obverse, "Peaceful Lustre, Heaven, Virtue" (Chinese). Reverse, base of the mint at Tschong, in Shadow Province, in China, and the same in Manchu.

cessing Felicity, 1796; Lustre of Reason, 1821; Prevailing Abundance, 1851; United Government, 1862, and Bright Beginning, 1876.—New York World.

A Girl Pilot.

Miss Elizabeth Polhemus, of San Diego, Cal., a twenty-year-old lass, wishing to earn her own living, and having a fondness for the sea, has been qualifying herself as a pilot for ocean vessels entering San Diego Harbor. In a few months, says the New York Times, she expects to pass the examination required by the State Board of Pilot Commissioners and receive her certificate as a first class pilot. Miss Polhemus is the only woman in the country, so old sea captains say, who now attempts to guide great ships into a harbor. Of course, until she receives a pilot's certificate, Miss Polhemus guides the vessels under the eye of a veteran pilot, who stands beside her on the quarter deck. This, however, is a matter of form, as insurance companies demand a certified pilot, and the old pilot accompanies the girl simply to comply with the rules. So thorough is the young woman's knowledge of handling a ship,



ELIZABETH POLHEMUS.

of the rules, shoals, currents and movements of San Diego Harbor, that the old pilots who have instructed her in this difficult work seldom have recourse to any instruction of her own, and for six months it has not been necessary to change one of the rules when bringing a ship into port.

Miss Polhemus is her pilot's bosom friend, sitting on the deck of a vessel and four casts per day, and when she has fully drawn her pay the pilot has to take his turn at the helm, and the girl has to take care of the ship while the pilot is at the helm.

Miss Polhemus is a native of the city of San Francisco, and the name of her father is John Polhemus, a well-known San Francisco lawyer.

Miss Polhemus is the only woman in the country who has ever been certified as a pilot, and she has been doing this work for the past six months.

Miss Polhemus is a member of the San Francisco Yacht Club, and has been a member of the San Francisco Yacht Club for several years.

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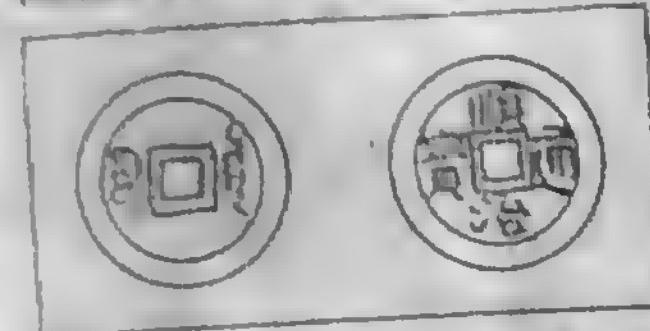


CHINESE MONEY.

LARGE COINS ARE NOT POPULAR AMONG THE CHINATIANS.

All money in China is "Cash" and the value are of small denominations. That is, a lot of them pays only a small bill.

Chinese think nothing of carrying a large part of their ready money transactions with them as long as our silver dollars and what are worth less than tenth of a cent each. It takes as much money as a man will carry to pay a bill of a few dollars, and a transaction of very great magnitude may easily require a cart load of money.



Emperor, Khi Tien, 1644-1651. Inscription, "Constant Government, Current Money." (Chinese). Counter-Mint of Currency Uniform.

Chinese coins are called "cash." They are usually from seven-eights of an inch to one inch in diameter, and have a square hole in the centre, and are when used in very small amounts carried on strings.

Large coins of this shape and general character have been in circulation in China since the sixth century, B.C., and during the larger part of that time have been the only coins in circulation, the "cash" now in use is principally that coined during the present—known as the Ts-Teing or Manchu—dynasty, beginning with the year 1644.

The coins are made of various alloys of copper, zinc, lead and tin. The authorized proportions previous to 1722 were copper 50, zinc 41, lead 6, tin 2. After that time the proportions were changed to equal parts copper and zinc, but they were not always adhered to, especially at the provincial mints, a great deal of cash being

manufactured than the cash heretofore in use, having a nominal value much above their intrinsic worth. The coins

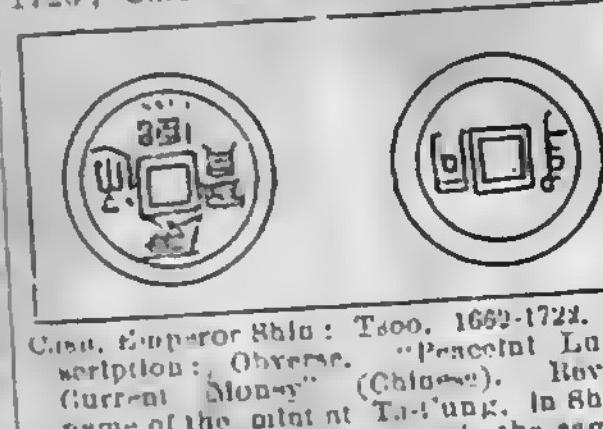


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The names of the Nien Hao, or periods of the reigns since the advent of the Manchu dynasty, are: Heavenly Mandate, 1646; Heavenly Intelligence, 1627; Eminent Virtue, 1636; Compliant Government, 1644; Peaceful Order, 1662; Agreeable Rectitude, 1720; Celestial Support, 1736; In-



Cash, Emperor Shun, 1669-1722. Inscription: Obverse, "Peaceful Order, Current Money." (Chinese). Reverse, name of the mint at Tai-Yung, in Shantung Province, in Chinese, and the same in Manchu.

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General Miles was married in 1868 to Miss Mary Sherman, of Cleveland, Ohio, daughter of the late Judge Sherman and a niece of Senator John Sherman.

It is reported that the fine docks at St. Louis, twenty-five years ago, cost \$1,000,000. Canal boats available, have paid a sum total of \$1,000,000 for the last ten years, turning up by the hundred, largely owing to the fact that the canal boats have a much greater capacity than the river boats, and are more easily kept in repair.

In addition to the salary of \$8000 a year all French Ambassadors receive large sums for official expenses. The amounts run as follows: The Ambassador at Washington, \$10,000; Madrid, \$10,000; Constantinople, \$18,000; Berlin, \$20,000; Vienna, \$20,000; London, \$20,000, and St. Petersburg, \$30,000 a year.

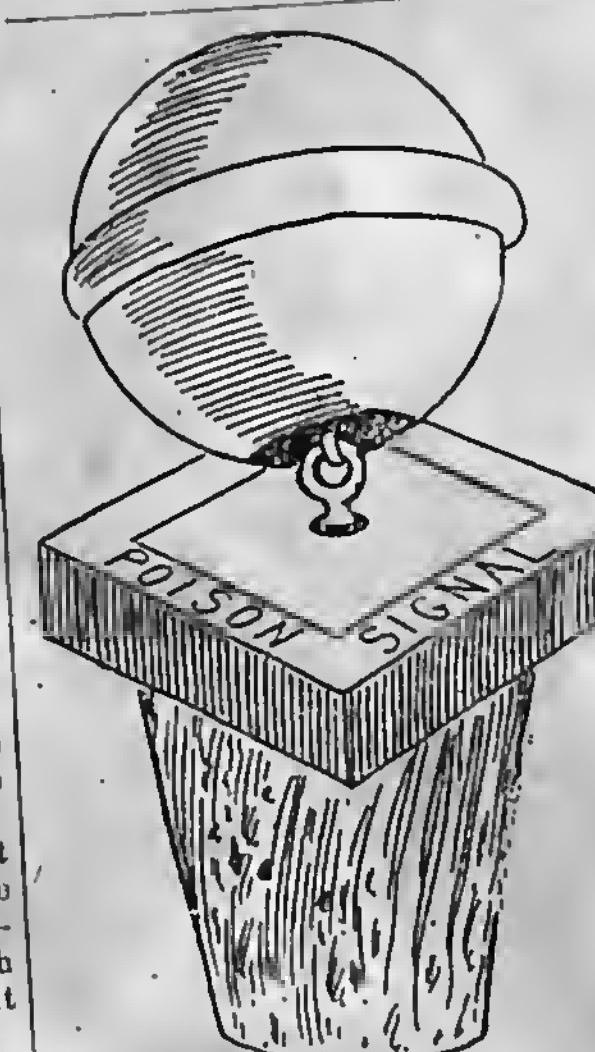


MAJOR-GENERAL NELSON A. MILES.
The New Commander of the Department of the East, with headquarters at Governor's Island, New York.

General Nelson A. Miles.

A novel and simple device for the prevention of accidental poisoning is shown herewith, and it appears to very effectively answer the purpose for which it is intended.

It consists, as will be seen by the accompanying illustration, of a bell so fastened to a cork that, it is claimed, the bottle cannot be taken up, much less the cork removed, without producing a tinkle, just loud



enough to warn the nurse, but not loud enough to disturb the patient. Obviously such a signal would be as effectual in the dark as in the daylight. A cord is attached to the bell with which it is tied to the neck of the bottle.

Those who know how many lives are lost yearly through accidental poisoning will appreciate the value of this safeguard. It has been submitted, we are informed, to most of the coroners in the country, and many of them, besides expressing the fullest approval of it to the patentee, have publicly recommended its use.

A Remarkable Woman.

Countess Tolstoi, wife of the great Russian reformer, is a remarkable woman, who received a diploma from the Moscow University at the age of seventeen, was married when she was eighteen, and her husband twenty years older, and is now, after thirty-two years of married life, the mother



ELIZABETH POLHEMUS.

and of the reefs, shoals, currents and air-currents of San Diego Harbor, that the old pilots who have instructed her in this difficult work seldom have a word to say in criticism of her management, and for six months it has not been necessary to change one of her orders when bringing a ship into port.

When Miss Polhemus gets her pilot's certificate her fees for bringing in a vessel will be \$5 per foot on the draught of a vessel and four cents per ton. A thousand-ton ship, drawing twenty feet, would pay the pilot \$200. The pilots have a lookout station on Point Loma, and, unless a vessel is captured during the night, they ride inside the point, and put to sea only when a vessel is sighted. It is not necessary for them to cross up and down the coast, as do the New York pilots.

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THE MODERN GAME

How they jam 'em,
How they ram 'em,
How they slice 'em,
In the football game!

How they squirm with
Ghoulish joy,
When they're killed
Some bright young boy!

How they roar and
How they laugh
When they've crushed
Some youth to half,

In the football game!

How they mangle,
How they strangle,
How they wrangle,
In the football game!

How sweetly soft
Their joys are to us,
Mixed with the
Awful groans!
Listen to their
Happy cries
When they're knocked
Out some one's eyes,
In the football game!

—Harold McGrath, to Truth.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Keep off the grass—Lawn mowers.
A theorist is a man with perfect confidence in his imagination.

The competition of vanity has done much to swell money a fund for charity.

It is the first step that costs; and sometimes it costs so much that we can't afford to take a second.

A gallant youth—a pretty miss—
A trolley car that's dark—
Would it be right to say that this
Was an electric spark?

—New York Herald.
The same woman who laughed at you with riches, will smile with you at poverty—if she takes the notion.—Puck.

"I'll tell you a tale that is positively hair raising." "For Jupiter's sake, tell it to Jobson; he's bold headed!"—Judge.

Some men show remarkably good taste in their selection of ties until they put their necks into the monogram halter.—Statesman.

"Virtue lends dignity to a man, but wickedness sometimes lends dollars," said a cynic who had never dared to tell a lie.—Puck.

Bacon—"It's not difficult, nowadays, to get men to do your bidding." Egbert—"No; I've often noticed the dunces about an auction room."

Can a woman a secret keep?
There is one such, I'll engage,
As the years upon her creap—
Tis too secret of her age.

Judge.
The man who never knows when he is beaten would be perfectly happy if he could get rid of the suspicion that other people may be better posted.—Puck.

Miss Hasheen—"I'm very tired after the party last night." Little Ethel—"Yes, you must be. Sister says you hold the ball up the whole evening."
—Brooklyn Life.

She—"I like this place immensely since they have had the new French chef." He (work in his French, but generous to a fault)—"Waitah, bring chot for two."—Harlem Life.

Mr. Snop—"Is the gentleman in the next room a somnambulist?" Landlady—"Graclous goodness, no; for generations back they've all been Baptists."—Chicago Record.
There's beads nod beads and beads and beads,
Long beads, round beads, and flats;
Some beads are made to carry brains;
And some just carry hairs.

—Spare Moments.

Patrou (to laundryman)—"John, how did it happen that the Japanese killed so many Chinamen in the last battle?" John—"Notee know. Maybee bigge roun makee bad runue."—New York Weekly.

"I don't see how you dare trust yourself to young Dr. Bills. He hasn't any patients." "That's just the point. He strains every nerve to keep me alive; I'm his only source of income."—Harper's Bazaar.

"Every tree can be distinguished by its bark," said Twynn. "I deny that," replied Triplott. "Name one that cannot." "I maintain that a single tree cannot be distinguished by its bark."—Detroit Free Press.

"Aud what kind of a chin has she?" she asked, as he paused in the middle of an attempt at description of her features. "A movable one," said he, after a moment's sober thought. And then he heaved a deep and pensive sigh.—Somerville Journal.

The poet was in a brown study, and his wife was sowing over by the window. "A penny for your thoughts, Algernon," she said, looking up at him. "That's just it, my dear," he replied. "A penny is about all I can get for them, and that's what worries me."—Detroit Free Press.

High Price for a Bull.

At a recent sale of Aberdeen-Angus cattle, the property of a Mr. Grant, of Scotland, the yearling bull, Boar, sold for \$1400, claimed to be the highest price ever paid for a bull of the breed. He was bought for an Irish breeder. The average for the forty-two animals sold was about \$100 each.—New York World.



Emperor, Kien Wang of Tihou, 623 B. C. Inscription, "Valuable Six Stars"—was being a unit of money at that time. Reverse blank.

of much poorer quality, some containing considerable iron.

The cash was all cast, the moulds being made to hold two rows of coins, with a hollow running through the centre, in which the metal was poured, the moulds sometimes holding fifty coins.

The coins are very similar in appearance, bearing on the obverse, or face, the name of the period, or "Nian Hao," of the reigning Emperor, and the words, "Current money." The name of the Emperor of China—who is styled "Son of Heaven"—is held too sacred to be put in print, especially on a coin which passes through the hands and is carried in the pockets of the common people, and consequently a name is given to the period of the Emperor's reign, called the "Nien Hao," and this name is put on all the coins issued during that reign.

In the reverse of the cash present a number of varieties the most common I find contain the name of the mint of the period and the word "money," in Manchu characters; on others the



COUNTESS TOLSTOI.

of five children, and her husband's potent aid in his literary labors. Until her children are ten years old she makes all their clothes. She copies and recopies her husband's manuscript, a task the difficulty of which is increased by the half-tattered short-hand in which Count Tolstoi sets down his composition.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,

Martinton, W. Va.,

April 23, 1895.

D. W. Sharp, Esq.

In Chancery.

S. L. Barlow, et al.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above styled cause on the 2d day of April, 1895, I will, as Commissioner appointed in said decree, proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 20th day of May, 1895, to take, state, and report to Court at its next term the following matters, viz:

1st—An account of all liens upon the land of the defendant, Silas L. Barlow, with their respective amounts and priorities, showing to whom such amounts are due and payable.

2d—A statement showing all the lands owned by the defendant, Silas L. Barlow, together with the fee simple and rental value thereof.

3d—Any other matter deemed pertinent by myself or required by any party in interest.

Given under my hand this 23d day of April, 1895.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

NOTICE TO LIEN-HOLDERS.

To all persons holding liens by judgment, or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of Silas L. Barlow:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Silas L. Barlow to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said Silas L. Barlow, which are liens on his real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, in said county, on or before the 29th day of May, 1895.

Given under my hand this 23d day of April, 1895.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

Commissioner's Notice.

At a Circuit Court convened and held for the county of Pocahontas, at the court-house thereof, on Thursday, April 4th, 1895.

State of West Virginia

vs.

One hundred acres
and
Fifteen acres

In the matter of forfeited lands. On motion of B. M. Yeager, Commissioner of School Lands of this county, the above cause of the State of West Virginia vs. One Hundred Acres and Fifteen Acres is referred to N. C. McNeil, one of the Commissioners of this Court, who shall take, state, and report to court the following matters of account, viz:

1st—Whether or not the two tracts set forth in the bill as waste and unappropriated lands, are really waste and unappropriated.

2d—If waste and unappropriated the exact location of said tracts, and all other things required to be reported under chapter 105 of the code of West Virginia, 1891, as amended by the Acts of West Virginia, 1893.

But before proceeding to take and state and report he shall publish in the POCOHONTAS TIMES, a newspaper published in this county, and post at the front door of the court house for four consecutive weeks, a notice of the time and place of taking said account.

A copy, Teste:

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

The plaintiff and all claimants of any part or parcel of the above named 100 acre and 15 acre tracts of land, will take notice that on the 20th day of May, 1895, at my office in the town of Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, I will commence the discharge of my duties under above decree, at which time and place you and each of you can attend and protect and defend any interests you may have in said tracts of land. Given under my hand this 17th day of April, 1895. N. C. MCNEIL,
Commissioner.

1895.

Notice to Trespassers.

All are hereby warned not to trespass on my land in any way by hunting, fishing, tearing down fences or by grazing or salting stock on the property land belonging to the St. Lawrence Company, which adjoins my land, and is now in my possession.

W. A. BRATTON,

April 10, 1895.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE,

Martinton, W. Va., Apr 23, 1895.

Andrew C. Wooddell's adm'r.

vs.

Andrew C. Wooddell's heirs, et al.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above styled cause on the 2d day of April, 1895, I will, as Commissioner appointed in said decree, proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, West Virginia, on the 20th day of May, 1895, to take, state, and report to Court at its next term the following matters, viz:

1st.—A statement of the accounts of Levi Gay as Administrator of Andrew C. Wooddell.

2d.—An account of debts due from Andrew C. Wooddell at the time of his death, with their amounts, priorities, and to whom due.

3d.—A settlement of the partnership accounts of Andrew C. Wooddell and W. A. Shearer, who were partners in running and operating a steam sawmill at the time of the death of the said A. C. Wooddell.

4th.—A statement showing whether A. C. Wooddell was insolvent at the time he executed the trust deeds to S. B. Moore and Lloyd Moore of which attested copies are filed as parts of the bill in the aforesaid cause, marked Exhibits "E" and "H" respectively.

5th.—A statement showing what will be a reasonable fee to allow plaintiff's attorney for prosecuting this suit.

6th.—Any other matter deemed pertinent or required by any party in interest.

And if for any reason the said report shall not be completed on said day, the same shall be continued from day to day until completed.

Given under my hand this 23d day of April, 1895.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

a264

Notice to Creditors.

To the Creditors of Andrew C. Wooddell, Deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Andrew C. Wooddell to the payment of his debts, you are hereby required to present your claims against the estate of the said Andrew C. Wooddell, for adjudication to W. A. Bratton, Commissioner, at his office in the said office on or before the 1st day of June, 1895.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 15th day of April, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON,
Clerk.

a19.

Commissioner's Sale.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered on the second day of April 1895, in the chancery cause of Jas. V. Ockley's executor against Jas. T. Rose.

The undersigned special Commissioner will proceed to sell on the 18th day of June, 1895, in front of the court house door of Pocahontas County, at public auction, to the highest bidder, the tract of land conveyed by James V. Ockley to the said James T. Rose, in the bill and proceedings in above cause mentioned. This land is situated upon the waters of Stamping Creek adjoining the lands of A. D. Gribble's estate, the lands formerly owned by Charles Stewart, and others, is very fertile and well watered and has upon it a comfortable dwelling and necessary outbuildings.

TERMS OF SALE:—sufficient cash in hand to pay the costs of sale and expenses of sale, and the residue upon a credit of 6 and 12 months, the purchaser giving bonds with approved personal security for the deferred payments, bearing interest from date, and a lien to be retained until all the purchase money is paid. N. C. MCNEIL,
Special Commissioner.

I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that bond has been executed by the above Special Commissioner as required by law

J. H. PATTERSON,
Clerk.

a1941

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All are hereby warned not to trespass on my land in any way by hunting, fishing, tearing down fences or by grazing or salting stock on the property land belonging to the St. Lawrence Company, which adjoins my land, and is now in my possession.

W. A. BRATTON,

April 10, 1895.

Why Beef is High.

The financial editor of the New York Sun gives the following reasons for the increased price of beef:

"The sudden rise in the price of beef has been made the occasion of a senseless outcry against a supposed conspiracy of Chicago wholesale dealers, who are charged with having artificially created it. A large number of people, it would seem, have not yet learned that the prices of commodities are governed by demand and supply, and cannot be permanently fixed by legislation, or by combinations, or in any other arbitrary manner. There was, indeed, a time when the law attempted to regulate not only bread and provisions, but also wages, and constant appeals are still made to the law-making power or to counteract the effects of increasing production. In the case of beef it needs no profound wisdom to discern that for several years the market for it has been enlarging, while the supply has not kept pace with it. The high wages earned by workingmen both here and abroad, have enabled them to add beef to their daily diet in much larger quantities than formerly, though because of the opening of the vast cattle ranches on our Western plains and the invention of freezing machines, by which both fresh beef and fresh mutton can be brought from distant countries at a small cost, this increased consumption did not, at first, increase the price. The imports of fresh beef into Great Britain have now for several years averaged 200,000,000 pounds annually, and of mutton and lamb between 3,000,000 and 4,000,000 carcasses. From this country alone Great Britain took last year cattle, fresh beef, and canned beef to the value of \$55,000,000. With this enormous consumption abroad, added to that of our own country, it is easy to see how a very small decrease in the supply might lead, as it has finally led, to a rise in price, without resorting to the fiction of a combination or a corner."

To the above the Norfolk Landmark adds the comment:

"Now the same law—that of supply and demand, will produce the same effect in any of the world's commodities—even labor, which is one of the most important. Men are getting too suspicious of each other. Whenever the price of eggs goes up nowadays the consuming people begin to look at one another and frown, as if to say, 'What made you do that, you miserable monopolist?' When the price goes down, the egg farmer howls and says, 'Now, you see that; Grover Cleveland and the goldbugs are swarming again; they will ruin this country yet—they won't even let the farmer get over ten cents for his eggs!' We should cultivate a better spirit, even if we have to live on spots and soft crabs. What is the use of being miserable and envious?"

"AND now," said the barber who had inherited a fortune, "and now I can eat onions in the morning whenever I darn want to!"—Indianapolis Journal.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Mrs. she clung to Castoria. When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

Important to You.

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone spavin, curb polly, fistula, and hives. Terms, specific and cures guaranteed. I am also general agent for Eldred's Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bowel troubles, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases.

J. H. PATTERSON,
Clerk.

a1941

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W. A. BRATTON,

April 10, 1895.

On the highway of life we are all out to take the rich man's dust.

C. A. SHREVE.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Card, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulence. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OGDON,

Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothng syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature grave."

DR. J. F. KETCHUM,

Conway, Ark.

THE CONTOUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it anterior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ASCHER, M. D.,

111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria have won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,

Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

WALTER C. NECKER & CO.

Waverley BICYCLES.

Are the Highest of All High Grades

Warranted Superior to Any Bicycle Built in the World, Regardless of Price, or the Name of the Maker.

Read the following opinion of one of the most prominent American dealers, who has sold hundreds of these wheels:

RICHMOND, VA., Oct 2, 1894.

INDIANA BICYCLE COMPANY, Indianapolis, Ind.—GENTLEMEN—The Waverley Scorchers and Belle came to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't mean to tell us this wheel retails for \$85. We must say that it is, without exception, the prettiest wheel we have ever seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it. Although it weighs only 22 lbs. for all Waverleys we have sold this year and last (and you know that is a right good number), we have never had a single frame nor fork broken, either from accident or defect, and that in High Frame, Wood Rim, more than we can say of any other wheel; however Detachable Tire, Scorch-high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents.

Yours truly, WALTER C. NECKER & CO.

STEEL RIM, Waverley Clincher, Detachable Tires, weighs 25 lbs. \$85

REGULAR FRAME, same weight \$85

LADIES' DROP FRAME, same weight and tires \$75

28-INCH DIAMOND, WOOD RIMS, weight 21 lbs. \$74

A - GOOD - AGENT - WANTED.

In every town a splendid business awaits the right man. Get our Catalogue "J." Free by mail.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS

HEALS
Cuts,
Burns,
Bruises,
Scratches,
Bites of
Animals and
Bugs, etc.
Taste Good.
Smells Good.

BREAKS UP A COLD.

POCATION TIMES.

VOL 12, NO. 41.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, MAY 10, 1895.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
 Prosecuting Attorney, J. M. McCollum.
 Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
 Deputy Sheriff, R. K. Burns.
 Clark County Court, S. L. Brown.
 Clark Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson.
 Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
 Commissioners to Court, G. M. Kee,
 A. Barlow.
 County Surveyor, George Baxter.
 Coroner, George P. Moore.
 County Board of Health, Dr. J. W.
 Price, L. M. McCollum, M. J. McNeil,
 J. C. Arbogast.
 Justices: A. C. L. Gatewood, Split
 Rock; Charles Cook, ; ; ;
 Green, Hunterville; Wm. L. Brown,
 Dawson; G. R. Curry, Academy;
 Thomas Brister, Isabell.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCOLLUM,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,

ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
 HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

H. A. BRATTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
 MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.

LAWYER,
 MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

PHYSICIAN'S CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,

DENTIST,

MONTREY, W. VA.

William F. Lewis County at least
 twice a year. The best heart of his
 age who practices in the county.

DR. J. H. MCMILLIN,

RESIDENT DENTIST,
 MONTREY, W. VA.

John T. Lewis, Esq., Lawyer every

Wednesday and Friday, except
 the last Friday of each month.

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 the last Friday of each month.

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 MONTREY, W. VA.

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I leave in the years roll forward
And leave the past behind.
Then comes that day God in his wisdom
Has given us a better land;
Then comes a time when I longed for
The golden hours of past.
And many a rugged by-path
Led to fields of ripened grain.

The clouds beat over the meadow,
They cannot wash the sun.
And the earth shines out the brighter
When the weary rain is done.
We must stand in the deepest shadow
Under the deepest light;
And when from wrong's own darkness
comes the very strength of right.

The world rests at even,
After a wearisome day.
When the heavy burden of labor
Has been borne from our backs away.
And those who have never known sorrow
Cannot know the infinite peace
That falls on the troubled spirit.
When it comes, at last, release.

We must live through the dreary winter
If we would enter the spring,
And the world must be cold and silent
Before the robes sing.
The flowers must lie buried in darkness
Before they can bud and bloom;
And the sweetest and whitest sunshine
Comes after the storm and gloom.

So the heart from the harlot trial
Gains the purest joy of all,
And from lips that have tasted sadness
The sweetest songs will fall.
For no pains exceed after suffering,
And love's reward for pain,
As after earth is heaven.
And out of our loins the gain.

—Agnes L. Pratt.

A POSTAL COURTSHIP.

BY LETCHFIELD MORELT.

THE prettiest little creature I ever saw," said Mr. Willoughby Vane, as he turned from the window for the fiftieth time that morning. "Jane," he added, addressing the housemaid, who was clearing away the breakfast things, "have you any idea who the people are who have taken old Mr. Adderly's house, opposite?"

"Well, yes sir, if you please," returned the maid. "I met them at the grocer's the other day, and she said that her master's name is Black—Captain Choker Black—and that he was staying here on leave of absence with his wife and daughter."

"Oh, indeed; did she happen to tell you the young lady's name?"

"Yes, sir, she called her Miss Eva."

"Eva! What a charming name!" remarked Mr. Willoughby to himself, and then he added aloud:

"That will do, Jane, thank you."

Mr. Willoughby Vane was a bachelor, twenty-eight years old, rich, intelligent and tolerably good looking. He lived with a widow mother in a pleasant house at Albany, and, having nothing else to do, had fallen深深地 in love with his pretty maid, and especially sought an opportunity to speak to her. However,

she was too occupied in addressing her daily letter.

He had often taken this opportunity to be near her, having made his study, after his return to Albany, to be succeeded in as far as possible by his room, so that he could sit by her while she wrote her letter.

He had written to her, however, in Albany. This

had been his custom, for a week or two, and he had

been successful in his efforts to get her to answer him.

"I am sorry to say that," said the Captain,

"I have no time to write now, but I will do my best to answer you as soon as possible."

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POCAHONTAS TIMES.
ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR
Marlinton, Friday, May 10, 1895
Official Paper of Pocahontas County.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

A SUIT is now pending as to the copyright of Trilby and the right to produce the play on the stage. A Colorado manager has been giving the play, and they set up in Court that the book was first published in France in 1820 and in England in 1845, and that it became common property long since.

FROM the actions of some of our most severe christians we are led to believe that if they should meet in the better land some of the people they criticise daily and consign to purgatory, they would express their surprise, or should their prognostications be realized, and they alone be saved, they would not be too good (in our opinion) to say "I told you so!"

THE baseball season is in full swing, and at this writing Pittsburgh is leading by a long score in the League games. Pittsburgh, in this sense, means nine able-bodied men from Pittsburgh, who have out-batted, out-fielded, and out-hittered to the greatest degree in all contests so far. The baseball men seem to have absorbed the names of the cities, and constituted themselves sole representatives to the exclusion of other professions.

THE Evening Post, (N. Y.), had the temerity to say that "The G. A. R. is an army of pension bummers." It was not allowed to pass unnoticed, and the Republican papers have been pouring hot shot into the abnormal mind who could say this of the defenders of the flag who had done everything but die in the defense of the country. As for the Southerner he has no right to say anything on the subject of pensions, but it may still be in place to suggest that as the war was a civil contest between the States, the pension system should have been kept within the bounds of reason and precedent, and been made the best instead of the worst feature of the war.

IT is to be noticed that the great endeavor of the press and politicians of the country, is to be a "shame more liberal than the government." It taken very well for a newspaper to be in favor of more concessions to the people—more money, bigger dollars, a tariff on articles consumed by the rich, and protection to the masses. At all times not the same, however, and when the liberal principle of the party not in power have hoisted them into the administration of affairs, they will find out that whatever they do, there is still a deeper depth, and will see that the enemy is laying down theories more liberal than any they have the power to put into practice, and so we descend step by step to socialism or some other form of desolution.

A Correction.

CINCINNATI, Mo.
April 27th, 1895

The Times
Marlinton, W. Va.
Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

Dunmore.

Fine, hot weather. Farmers are busy planting corn, and a large acreage will be planted. The prospect for wheat in the upper end of the county was never better so far. The apple crop promises to be large, but peaches mostly killed, as are a great many cherry trees and grape vines. The wool crop will be light, owing to the scarcity of sheep, and there is a mistake made in this county that people do not raise more sheep.

We see Auctioneer Swoeker and Grandpa McLaughlin back from Randolph Court. They think the prospect good for a railroad from Elkins to Cheat Bridge, as there is talk of Dowling building a large sawmill and a pulp factory at Elkins.

Capt. Jack is still working on Cheat River this summer, clearing up the logs, etc.

We understand the lumbering business at Alexander and on Gauley is looking up, and there will be a great deal of timber out this season.

There is talk of extending the railroad from Pickens to Mingo Flats and also to Addison. It is generally thought there will be a good deal of railroad built throughout the State this year.

Big preparations are being made in Beverly for the races which will take place July 3d and 4th. Quite a number of fine race horses are there now.

Q. W. Poage was in town Sunday.

Miss Lucy Siple is in town to stay awhile.

There is still a good deal of fire in the woods.

Mrs. N. D. Swoeker and K. D. Swoeker, D. R. Taylor and "Stone-wall" are off on a visit to Knapp's Creek.

William Taylor bought a first-class wagon last week from Zin & Co., at Huttonsville.

We see a great deal of improvement going on at Point Lookout north of Green Bank.

Mr. Robert Brown has moved into town, and will erect a large work-shop.

We understand that Mr. P. D. Arbogast will build there this summer.

Work has already begun on the new M. E. church.

We understand that the people there, will soon have a postoffice. This is a move in the right direction. There is also talk of a mail route from Frost to Green Bank by way of Glade Hill. This would be another good thing for that neighborhood. The mail route should be extended from Driftwood to Dunmore.

Mr. J. W. McCulpin died Sunday evening at the Big Spring, and was buried at Dunmore Tuesday evening.

SAMPSON ZICKAFOOSE.

Commencement.

Preparations have been going on to have entertaining musical and literary exercises by way of a commencement of the music school taught by Miss Anna Wallace and the select school by Mr. W. S. Wysock. Next Tuesday evening is the time set. An enjoyable time is expected.



E. H. SMITH

IS NOW
SELLING

HIS EXTENSIVE LINE OF
DRUGGIST'S SUNDRIES,
PERFUMER,

STATIONARY, ETC.

AT COST.

If you are needing any thing in this line it will pay you to call

He is equal to a full line of DRUGS and CHEMICALS, and is always ready to supply the trade with what they need in this line.

If you are in need of any thing and will be careful about

Three of a Kind! What to buy? Where to buy? How to buy?

READ THE ANSWER IN THIS ADVERTISEMENT

FIVE POINTS OF MERIT

Progressive business ideas.
Honest Business Principles.
New Desirable Goods.
Superior Quality of Goods.
Lowest Possible Prices.

NOTE SOME PRICES.

Catino 4c per yard. Sateens 9c and up. Mansville Zephyr 12c per yd.
Lawns, White, Black, Both Plain and Fancy 10c and up.
40 in. wide White Lawn 12c. Taffeta Moire 20c.

GENTS. FURNISHING GOODS.

Shirts in Endless Variety 27 Cents and up.
Good Laundried Shirt, in blue, slate or in stripes, 49 cents.

SHOES, SLIPPERS, ETC.

Ladies' Dong. Oxfords, 90c.
" Tan " \$1.60.

Clothing Cheaper than Ever Before.

Fine all-wool black diagonal suits, \$6.25 & up.
Ladies' Trimmed Hats, 50 cents and up.

Honest dealing has been my success.
Rest assured that I handle nothing but first-class goods. The best proof of my assertions is to come and see. Yours for Bargains,

Marlinton, W. Va. P. GOLDEN.

Speaking of Goods,

LET US REMIND YOU

OF THE STOCK OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE

OF S. W. HOLT.

He is supplied as usual with attractions for

Spring and Summer.

SEE Our Elegant Line of Dry Goods.
Choicest Lot of Family Groceries.
An Extensive Stock of Notions.
Finest Line of Shoes in the County.

Come in to see us when in town and we will

PUT YOU ON THE TRACK

To Save Money.

Marketable Country Produce Bought and Sold

Road Letting.

SEALED BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED FOR PUTTING IN GOOD REPAIR and tollable order the Huntersville and Warm Springs turnpike from the Lockridge Ford, near D. B. McElwee's residence, to the top of the Alleghany Mountain at the State line, until noon on the 20th day of May, 1895. Bidders to state in bids what they will put the road in tollable order for, and what amount in addition to the tolls they will put said road in tollable order with the privilege of taking tolls on same for a term of 6 years. The court reserves the right to reject any and all bids. S. L. BROWN, Clerk County Court.

R. MATHERS

BOOT & SHOEMAKER,

—HAVING LOCATED IN—

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Proposes to do first class handmade work promptly and neatly. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Repairing neatly and promptly done.

Shop near Marlinton House.

For Sale.

I have at my place near Academy, four male pigs 8 weeks old, for sale at reasonable prices.

These pigs are of the purest thoroughbred Berk-hire stock, and were bred by

J. J. Wayland, of Virginia. The sow

"Lilly May" is a regular herd animal as

is also the sire "Dow. Joe," and these

pigs have the right to be entered for

registration. Anyone desiring to im-

prove his stock of hogs, will do well to

correspond with me, and I can give

him the complete pedigree, running

back many generations. The sow

"Lilly May" took the 1st premium at

both of the Staunton fairs last fall un-

der one year old. R. M. Beard.

Academy, W. Va.

LEADER 176.

FRENCH COACH STALLION (IMPORTED.)

Black foaled May 11, 1888; bred by M. Tribout, of Chateau de Almeneces, department of Orne; got by the government stallion Ciceron II; DAM, Paquette (brown) by Omega out of a daughter of Hussein.

This horse imported by M. W. Dunham, and owned by the undersigned company, will stand an early season in Pocahontas, at the following places, commencing about April 20th:

ACADEMY Joe McNeel's,

EDRAY S. B. Moore's,

(Possibly at CLOVER LICK.)

It is the intention of the owners of this horse to make two seasons with him, giving the earlier season to Pocahontas and the later to Greenbrier.

"Leader" is a very handsome horse, stylish and large, and has taken first premium over a large lot in the State of Illinois. The judge said to the crowd that he was "the best colt to suit him he had ever seen."

TERMS TO INSURE: One mare \$2; two mares, bred by same owner, \$1.50; three mares, bred by same owner, \$2.

GREENBRIER LIVE-STOCK CO.

J. A. SHARP & CO.

Have Established a First-class

Harness and Saddlery

Store and Shop,

—AT—

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Something that has been needed in this county for years.

They carry a complete line of HARNESS, SADDLES, COLLARS, HARDWARE, and TRIMMINGS.

Both Factory and Handmade.

At Rockbottom Prices.

ALSO,

THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

Is fitted out with a complete stock of latest and best designs, and coffin can be furnished on shortest notice.

Successors of G. F. Cromwell, who is employed by the firm.

FEED, LIVERY

—AND—

SALE STABLES.

First-Rate Teams and Saddle-Horses Provided.

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses board.

All persons having horses to trade are invited to call. Young horses broken to ride or work.

J. H. G. WILSON,

Marlinton, W. Va.

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.

per day ... 1.00

per meal ... 25

lodging ... 25

Good accommodations for horses at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or month.

C. A. YEAGER. Proprietor.

G. C. AMLUNG,

FASHIONABLE

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER

EURAY, W. VA.

All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather.

Mending neatly done.

Give me a call.

G. B. SWECKER,

General Auctioneer

and Real Estate Agent.

111 Main Street, Marlinton, W. Va.

Telephone No. 111.

For all kinds of real estate.

Land, houses, farms, etc.

Buildings, barns, etc.

Businesses, etc.

For rent, lease, sale, etc.</

A new and choice line of millinery in rooms over TIMES office.

Fresh salt fish at J. D. Pullins & Co's. at 7cts per lb.

All kinds of canned goods at J. D. Pullins & Co.

Go to J. D. Pullins & Co. to buy your tobacco and cigars.

A dance was held in the dismantled Marlinton Hotel last Monday night.

New hats and trimmings arriving weekly at Mrs. Cunningham's.

Go to J. D. Pullins & Co. and price fine shoes before buying elsewhere.

Best Silver Drip Syrup at J. D. Pullins & Co's. at 50 cents per gallon.

Call at J. D. Pullins & Co. and examine his fine stock of shoes before buying elsewhere.

An artesian well is being sunk by Bird & Moore for the courthouse and the prospects are good for wholesome water.

J. D. Pullins & Co. are still in the ring with a complete line of groceries, etc., and are constantly adding to their already very complete stock.

Mr. Will Tyrce, of Academy, has a beautiful bay horse, a fine traveler, which he has trained to stoop whenever his rider wishes to mount him.

If you need anything in the grocery line go to J. D. Pullins & Co's. grocery store, and if you "don't see what you want, ask for it."

Messrs. J. L. Sheets and Gordon, have commenced logging on William's River, having undertaken a large job as sub-contractors under contractor Gray.

Mr. A. Gunther now gets in his stone onto the new court-house by means of an "elevated railroad." He has several expert workmen setting stone, and the work is progressing rapidly.—Webster Echo.

It is said that Randolph county has more standing timber than the States of Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut combined, and has a greater area than Rhode Island.—Webster Echo.

Dr. Price has been employed to make weekly professional visits to the William's River lumber camps, where about three-hundred men are at work. At the present time mumps are prevailing among the men.

An old gentleman of this country once said in illustration of his statement, that the Pocahontas winters were mild, that "At Christmas the laurel was in full leaf, and the hens laid as big eggs as they did in June."

While in the village one day last week Mr. Allan Lovisay exhibited a bottle which is an heirloom in his family. Its possession can be traced back for more than a hundred years. It is a fine piece of workmanship, and valuable as a curio.

Attorneys L. M. McClintic, W. A. Bratton and County Clerk S. L. Brown, have each made an important addition to their office furniture in Remington type-writers. This is the best type-writer made, and are probably the only first-class type-writers ever in use in the county.

There is an interesting fact connected with the occupancy of the land pre-empted by John McNeil, the pioneer of the Little Levels. He settled near the place where Mr. M. J. McNeil now resides. The old log-house, and stone spring-house, he built yet remain. With the exception of a few fragmentary lots, his vast possessions comprising thousands of acres are still in the possession of his descendants and bid fair to remain for another century or two.

The ladies of Marlinton with their helpers met at the Marlinton church on Friday and did wonders in the way of brightening up the interior. With its new pews, and the dust being touched of the many skillful, busy ladies, it is a very nice affair, and speaks well for our country girls.

Draper Wees an accomplished stone-mason, from Highland county, will work on Elk this summer. Those who want work done in this line will do well to call on him.

FARMER'S BOY.

The White House of the Confederacy is not used for a colored school.

There are twenty-five women

In Summers county, Miss Leila Honaker, a pretty 18 year old girl, was saved from death by suicide in a peculiar manner. She went to the bank of a river and plunged in, and her clothes caught on two fish-hooks which were set at that place. A watchman of a bridge near the place, came to her rescue, and pulled her out by means of the fish-lines. She was unconscious, but was resuscitated.

Her step-brother John Carter committed a suicide about a month ago.

Ladies' trimmed hats from \$1 up to \$6 at Mrs. Cunningham's.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. John E. Campbell, editor of the Alleghany Sentinel, and family have been visiting friends and relatives in Pocahontas.

Mr. Wm. A. G. Sharp, a prominent citizen of Frost, was in town last Monday,

Mr. B. S. Dever, of Knapp's Creek, made Marlinton's business trip last Saturday.

Points Moore, who recently started to New Mexico, to seek a milder climate on account of pulmonary troubles, has located in Colorado.

Capt. E. A. Smith has returned from Ronceverte.

Mr. S. D. Price, of Jackson's River, was in town a few days last week.

Capt. Wm. L. McNeil is prostrated by another attack of paralysis, but at last advises the indications were favorable for an early recovery.

Dr. Page Barlow returned last Thursday with his bride, and is at home near Edroy. Congratulations are hereby extended in honour of this auspicious event.

Mr. Jacob Sharp, a prominent citizen of near Edroy, is much indisposed by chronic ailments, and is greatly prostrated by nervous debility.

The Highland Recorder makes complimentary mention of Dr. and Mrs. Cunningham, and Misses Maud and Daisy Yenger, who were in Monterey.

Died.

REV. R. F. ALEXANDER.

Died, at the residence of Mr. John R. Warwick, near Green Bank, W. Va., on the 6th of May, Rev. Edgar Floyd Alexander, pastor of the Presbyterian church, surrounded by faithful and loving friends. May the God of all comfort lighten the grief in his distant home by the knowledge of his duty faithfully done. He was buried on the 8th, 10 a. m., at Liberty church, Green Bank.

MISS ELIZABETH BRUPPEY.

Died: of consumption, May 1, 1895, aged 17 years, oldest daughter of William and Martha Bruffey, on Hill's Creek, after a few months suffering.

She was a Christian lady, highly respected by all who know her, but the hand of death has been laid on her, and she has been taken from among her friends, who will mourn their loss, but she left a testimony behind, that she was ready to go at any time.

Asleep in Jesus, far from thee Thy kindred, and their graves may be. But there is still a blessed sleep, From which none ever wake to weep.

Elk.

Perhaps a few items from this part of the country would not be objectionable.

Rev. Sharp preached an interesting sermon here last Sunday, at which time a Sunday School was organized.

The farmers are busy planting corn.

Oats are looking fine this season and the outlook for good crops is favorable.

Randolph Hambrick had a horse choked to death on oats last Saturday night.

John Hanush, who has been visiting his daughters in Randolph and Webster counties, has returned home.

Draper Wees an accomplished stone-mason, from Highland county, will work on Elk this summer.

Those who want work done in this line will do well to call on him.

FARMER'S BOY.

The White House of the Confederacy is not used for a colored school.

There are twenty-five women

Clover Lick.

We are having fine growing weather. Just now small grain is looking well. Some corn has been planted.

Mrs. Sellie Ligon is improving in health, we are glad to state.

Dr. Ligon has been called to see Rev. E. F. Alexander, who is very sick. Mr. Mack McAlpine, also is very ill at this writing.

Mr. Howard meeks has been quite unwell for some weeks with rheumatism. He is getting better.

Mr. Andrew Myers, of Virginia, is here doing some work on his farm.

R. H. Dudley is having a lot of the "Ligou Fence" built. This is the fence for this country and every farmer ought to invest in a right to use the patent.

Joe Gibson, of Monterey, is here drumming for wool for Bishop & Bro., and offering 16 cents per lb. in goods which seems very cheap.

NOT DROWNED.

Peter Kramer, who was supposed to have been drowned, has turned up again, and is now visiting his brother, Phillip Kramer.

NEW BIRD.

Howard Showalter, of this place, and Joe Gibson, of Monterey, on their way to Linwood, caught on the top of Elk Mountain a queer bird of the species of water fowl, and pronounced by good naturalists to be a curlew. The curlew is an aquatic bird of the genus *Numenius*, and the grallie order. It has a long bill; its color is diversified with ash and black; and the largest species spread more than three feet of wing. It frequents the seashore in winter, and in summer retires to the mountains. This bird is of the same family with the wood-cock and sand-piper and is much prized for food. Its various species are widely scattered over both continents.

Dr. John McLoughlin, of Addison, has been to see his relations in this county.

Sheep buyers get your mutton faces fixed up! There is a fine lot of lambs in this neighborhood.

BLUBAKER.

Lobelia.

Fine growing weather. Corn planting is the order of the day. Fine prospects for fruit, in this section of the county.

Mr. R. W. Hill, of Academy, took a fine lot of cattle to the mountains last week.

Mr. H. L. Casebolt has a fine cow for sale, near Lobelia.

Mr. John Eagle, who went to Webster to work, cut his foot so badly, that he has not been able to work since March the 15th.

Wanted: a lady to take charge of house and family, good house, reference furnished on application, W. B. Hill, Lobelia, W. Va.

Rev. D. C. Hedrick preached two grand sermons at Mt. Olive Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Clark and family are at home on a visit, from Highland county, Va.

OBSERVER.

That Same Old Hawk.

This town has several alarms every day. Every family keeps a lot of chickens, and there is a certain hawk which is absolutely fearless of man and drops down in plain view to capture a fresh victim. Shots, scare-crows, and noise are nuts to him, and he is thriving on his fare. A lady informed a reporter that it was the "Impudentest critter she ever seen." This is an awful "cuss-word" with her set, and generally used only in speaking of some of our young men who loaf about town. The hawk ought to be abated, and if only the town had been incorporated a reward would be placed on his head by the council. We lack organization.

BIBLICAL QUESTION.

In reply to a query of our Green Bank correspondent, as to which verse in the Bible contains all the letters of the alphabet except one, Messrs. Lewis Yeager and Lock Kee give the same answer, to-wit: Ezra 7:21 contains all the letters of the alphabet except the letter J.

Mrs. Maud Mason, of Hintersville, also sends the correct answer, and asks the question, how often does the word and occur in the Old Testament?

A man named Daniel has just passed an examination in theology

Green Bank.

We are having fine growing weather. Corn planting is the order of the day in this part of the country.

Messrs. E. F. and C. O. Arbogast will have near fifty acres in corn this season.

Died: On the 6th of May, 1895, at Mr. J. R. Warwick's, Rev. E. F. Alexander, after eight days of great suffering caused by stricture of the bowels. Our hearts are heavy for we loved him as a brother, for no one knew him but to love him, and he was never known to speak harshly of any one. His remains were laid to rest in the beautiful grove at Liberty church, of which he was pastor.

Loving friends weep not for me; I long to be at rest,

How happy, happy shall I be When pillow'd on my Saviors breast Oh, the hope the hope is sweet,

That we soon in heaven may meet, There we all shall happy be—

Rest from pain and sorrow free.

(Written by a friend.)

Died: On the 5th inst, at her home two miles above here, 'Aunt' Jenny Gillispie, after a long life,

she being 86 years old. She was a member of the Methodist church, South, and enjoyed the religion of Christ daily.

J. H. Curry is suffering from something like lagrripe, and has in a measure lost his speech again.

Mr. William H. Hull is off to Beverly to attend Court. Miss Leila accompanied him to her aunt's, Mrs. W. T. McClintic.

Born: To Mr. and Mrs. Snoden Cooper, a girl, (not a boy, as stated in last week's issue.)

BIG FOOT.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA,

POCAHONTAS COUNTY, TO WIT:

At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of said County, on Monday, May the 6th, 1895.

James M. Turner

versus

Semion D. Bright, Elizabeth Bright, his wife; Medora Tracy; Phebe R. Eryne; E. N. Eryne, her husband; Eliza Stove and David Stove, her husband; the unknown heirs of Mary Wilfong, deceased; Emma Rider, heir of Ann Turner, deceased, and Hugh Rider, her husband; Sarah Doyle and George W. Doyle, her husband; J. O. Arbogast, Administrator of John W. Davis, deceased; Robert G. Slaton; and Robert Eryne.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree of partition of the lands of John Bright, deceased, among his heirs, containing about 45 acres, on which Robert Eryne now resides, if practicable, and if not, to sell said land and divide the proceeds among those entitled thereto. And it appearing by affidavit filed that Emma Rider, Hugh Rider, Elias Wilfong, George W. Doyle, Sarah Doyle, and the unknown heirs of Mary Wilfong, deceased, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia.

8th—A tract containing 76 acres, situated on the waters of Knapp's Creek, adjoining the lands of J. B. Moore and others, and forfeited in the name of Laury Lookridge and W. Cleek for the non-payment of taxes thereof for the year 1892, and purchased by the State of West Virginia.

9th—A tract containing 300 acres, situated on Middle Mountain in said county, and forfeited in the name of Henry White and Joseph Seebert's heirs, for the non-payment of taxes thereon for the years 1891 and 1892, and purchased by the State of West Virginia.

10th—A tract of 11 acres, forfeited in the name of Peter Herold, on the waters of Elk in said county, adjoining the lands of Susan McLoughlin, for non entry in the land books of said county.

11th—A tract of 84 acres, on Knappa Creek situated in the Gap above Hintersville, in said county, in the name of George E. Craig's estate, for the non entry on Land Books.

12th—A tract of 1500 acres of land, on the waters of William's River, in said county, forfeited in the name of John Turner and John J. Jones' heirs, of the State of Ohio, for non entry on the Land Books of Pocahontas County for more than five years.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that John Cleenan, J. B. Cleenan, Allie Cleenan, J. M. Craig, the unknown heirs of Samuel B. Campbell, G. W. McDonald, R. S. Tark, J. C. Lewis, Mrs. M. C. Warwick, A. G. Lockridge, Lee Lockridge, C. Treat Seebert, Mary Seebert, Peter Herold or his unknown heirs, John Turner and the unknown heirs of John J. Jones, The Sherwood Company, a corporation existing under the laws of the State of Maryland, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, and that each one is interested as an owner or claimant to one or more of the above named tracts of land, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said Circuit Court, this 6th day of May 1895.

J. H. PATTERSON,</

nothing so great as love or beauty.

Among the European countries Germany by far outstrips her neighbors in the number of electric railways, both in operation and course of construction.

At the year 1895 advances, it will, to all probability, be found that manufacturing, mercantile and agricultural interests will show signs of resuming prosperity.

Chancelleries to Woolwich and Sandhurst, in England, to St. Cyr, in France, to the German, Austrian and Russian military academies, are all obtained by open competitive examination or by appointments, tempered by the same.

Night refugees in Paris shelter the arts. The fine establishments in 1893 were used by 117 actors, forty-three singers, seventy-one musicians, twelve painters, twenty architects, 298 artists (painters), fourteen authors and eighteen journalists.

Twenty years ago Dr. R. H. Dewey, of Meadville, Penn., wrote a book proving that the way to be healthy was to go without breakfast. The cult has lived since then, and, according to the New London (Conn.) Day, there are more than one hundred persons in that town who eat no breakfast.

The proportion of women suicides to that of men is small; whether because their moral courage is less, their moral courage more or their woes lighter, it would be interesting to know. It may, however, be safely assumed that the last named is not the reason, observes the New Orleans Picayune.

The importance of forestry is urged by Professor W. T. Thistleton Dyer on account of the probability that the supply of timber may be exhausted before that of coal. It further appears in view of our complete dependence upon the products of the vegetable kingdom for the necessities of our existence.

One of the tendencies of the age in the way of railroad improvement, noted by the New York Telegram, is the increased length of rails. The Pennsylvania has laid a few miles of sixty-foot rails, and the Lehigh Valley has been trying forty-five-foot rails. Now the Columbine, Hocking Valley and Toledo will lay a few miles of the sixty-foot rails as an experiment. The utility of the long rail is that it requires fewer joints, and, in consequence, affords smooth riding.

The growth of scholarships in the leading universities of this country is one of the best signs of educational progress, declares the San Francisco Chronicle. A scholarship can only be obtained by a good student who has mastered his specialty, but at Cornell University the system is now tried of offering eighteen scholarships, each worth \$200 for two years, to freshmen who pass certain special examinations in addition to the usual test for matriculation. If many of our colleges spent less money on buildings and more on scholarships the work done would be greatly improved in quantity and quality.

"Dime Novel" Beadle, the man who became famous as the publisher of "dime novels" long before cheap literature was as plentiful as it is now, died at his home in Cooperstown, N. Y., May 13, 1895, and across the New Orleans Tribune. Seeing the immense sum to be made on cheap and popular literature in 1869 Mr. Beadle established a printing office for that New York, and this became the beginning of the many concerns which made the country with many names—so that all the same day about a dozen of his books were published.

Large and popular literature has been the chief concern of the New York Tribune, and among the books which have been published by the Tribune are the "New York Tribune," "The New York Tribune," and "The New York Tribune."

Sometime of seven fine days,
Sundries glasses and tendered words,
Shaded woodland ways;
Hurting bushes and whispering trees,
Drowsy song of the soft brimming brook.
Hush, hush, trust, peace
I and he, he and I.
And besides—

Merry winter rattling the fallen, dead leaves,
Fallen and lowering the sky;
Sleeping mice hilling and earth as she
gives,
Morning for days gone by;
Dustbins forming 'neath bare, leafless trees,
Daily blues sweeping o'er lone, barren
trees;
Heartache, doubt, tears,
And besides—
I alone, only I.

BREAKING THE ICE.



HEN William Larker irreversibly made up his mind to take Mary Kuchenbach to the great county picnic at Blue Bottle Springs, he did not tell his father, as was his custom in most matters. To a straightforward old Dunkard like Herman Larker

the very thought of attendance upon such a carousal, with its round dancing and square dancing, would have seemed almost impious. Henry Kuchenbach was likewise a member of that strict sect, but not quite so narrow in his ideas as his more pious neighbor. Yet to him also the suggestion of his daughter being a participant in such frivolity would have met with scant approval.

But William was longing to dance. For many years he had secretly and fondly cherished the belief that he was possessed of much inborn ability in that art—a genius compelled to remain dormant by the narrowness, the strictness of his family's ideas. Many a rainy afternoon had he given vent to his desire by swinging corners and den-dé-deux-ing about his father's barn floor, with no other partner than a wheat sheaf, and no other music than that produced by his own capacious lips.

It was for this reason that when on one beautiful July day William Larker, attired in his best—a plain black frock coat, trousers of the same material reaching just below his shoo-topa, a huge derby hat no longer black, but green, as a result of long exposure to the elements, and a new pair of shoes well tallow'd—stepped into his buggy, tapped his sleek mare with the whip and started at a brisk pace toward the Kuchenbach farm, his stern parent believing that he was going to the great bush-meeting at Bunkertown, twelve miles up the pike, and was devoutly thankful to see his son growing in piety, and when Mary Kuchenbach, buxom and rosy, wearing a plain black dress, the sombreness of which was relieved solely by a white kerchief about the neck, and a gray poke bonnet, as became one of her sect, climbed up and took the vacant place beside him, Henry Kuchenbach, standing at the gate with his wife by his side, called after them as the cibolo rattled away: "Boys an' tell Preacher Book when he comes this way to stop in an' get that crook o' sausages we've he'n keepin' fur dinner."

"Oh, a'n't ot grand!" exclaimed Mary Kuchenbach, clasping her hands.

"That's good dancin', I tell yer," her companion replied, exuberantly.

She had seated herself upon a stump, and he was leaning against a tree a few feet away.

"Good dancin'. Jest look at them three ceety fellers, with their high shiny hats, a swingin' cornera. Now a'n't they cuttin' it? Next comes a la-man all! Jest watch 'em—they two in th' fir set, th' way they throw their feet—th' gal in pink with th' feller in short pants and a striped coat. Now back. Thot thoro's dancin', I tell yer, Mary. 'Gents dozey-dongh' next. Thet 'ero feller don't call figgers long enough. Thoro they go—bad in the near set—that's better. See them ceely fellers ag'in—swingin' partners! Grand chain! Good all 'rounud—no—thoro's a break. See that girl in lime setting—she's turned too soon. Thot's better—tother way—bow yer cornera—now yer own. All over."

The music stopped and the dancers, panting from their exertions, fanning and mopping, left the platform and scattered among the audience. William Larker's eyes were aglow with excitement. The opportunity of his life had come. He was to dance to real music, with a real flesh and blood partner, after all those years of secret practice with a wheat sheaf in the seclusion of his father's barn. He would put his arms around Mary Kuchenbach, afeat for the accomplishment of which he had probably longed more than the other. While his companion, seated upon the stump, gazed curiously, timidly, at the gay crowd around her, he, his hands thrust deep in his pockets, stood frigidly before her, mentally picturing the pleasure to come.

"Et don't seem just right to fool 'em, but you'll forget 'bout it when we git dancin'."

"I ain't never b'n ter one o' them picnics an' I feel afraid."

Then there was a silence between them—a silence broken only at rare intervals, when one of the pair ventured some commonplace remark, which was always rewarded with a laudatory "Yais" or "Yer don't say!"

Up hill and down rattled the buggy, following the crooked country road across the wide valley. Over trees low, wooded ridge, then several miles up the broad meadow that lies the pines, just Janaria is wedged its way, the tail of which lies the Blue Bottle pines, was reached.

The first vines had already begun to rub resin on his bow; the violinist was tuning up and the cornetist giving the stops of his instrument the usual preliminary practice, when the floor manager announced the next dance. One after another the couples slipped from the crowd and clambered upon the platform.

"Two more couple," cried the conductor.

"Come along, Mary. Now's our chance," whispered the young Dunkard to his companion.

"Oh, B-o-el, really I can't. I never

had, from which she began playfully tearing all the foliage, and taking the lunch basket on one arm and his companion on the other, William Larker proceeded eagerly to the inner portion of the grove, the portion from whence came the sounds of the fiddle and concert.

"Bow yer partners—corners," cried the leader. And the young man sat down on the stump in disgust.

"We'll hav her ter git in th' next," he said. "Why it's dead easy. Yer see, thin 'reas only a plain quadrille. Yous nre see one 'et ain't plain. One of them where they had such figures as 'first lady on th' war dance,' like they done at the big weddin' up at Bankertown three years ago. These is plata. I've never danced before meself, but I've seen 'em do it, an' I've be'n practicin'. All you'll hav ter do is mind me."

And so the following dance found the pair on the platform among the first. The girl trembling, blushing and self-conscious; the young man self-conscious, but triumphant and composed.

"Bow yer partners," cried the floor master, when the orchestra had started its scraping.

Down went the gray poke bonnet; down went the great derby, and a smile of joy overspread the broad face beneath it.

"Swing yer partners!"

The great arms went around the plump form, lifting it off its feet; their owner spun round, carefully replacing his burden on the floor, bowed, smiled and whispered, "Ain't ot grand?"

"Corners!"

The young woman in blue satin gave a slight scream that was metamorphosed into a giggle as she felt herself swinging through space in the arms of the muscular person toward whom she had creeneed. Her partner, one of the young city men with a high silk hat, grinned and whispered in her ear, "Oat cake."

"Leads for'd an' back!"

William Larker seized his partner's plump hand and bounded forward, howing and twisting, his free arm gesticulating in unison with his legs and feet. He was in it now, in the thick of the dance; in it with his whole heart. Whenever there was any dozy-douging to be done William was there; if a cousin went "visitin'" he was with them; when "Ladies in the center" was called he was there; in every "Grand chain" he turned the wrong way; he gripped the ladies' hands until they inwardly groaned; he tramped on and crushed the patent leather pumps of the young city man, and in response to a muttered something smiled his unconcern, holted back to his corner and swung his partner, and whispered: "Ain't it grand." The young women giggled facetiously, and winked at their acquaintances in the next set; the forward youth in the bicyclette costume talked about road-sweepers, and the city young man said "Oat cake."

But the young Dunkard was unconscious of it all to the end—the end that came most suddenly and broke up the dancing.

"Swing yer partners!" bawled the floor master.

William Larker obeyed. A ragged bit of the sole of his shoe, worn through by shooting, caught in a crack and over he went, his partner clasped tight in his arms, off the high platform.

There was blood on the big boulder and a gash in William's scalp when he was picked up a moment later and carried down to the spring. The doctor poured water over him and bandaged up his head, and when he recovered his senses he found himself the center of all eyes.

His first glance fell upon the white face of Mary Kuchenbach, who, seated on a stump, was weeping heartily, despite the efforts of a large crowd of sympathizing women to allay her fears. He looked up and his eyes met those of the young woman in blue satin, who was looking down on him, and he saw her giggle, and turn and speak into the crowd. He thought that he noticed a high silk hat and heard the word "Oat cake," and then and there he resolved to return and never again depart from the quiet ways of his father.

They drove home in the early morning. William Larker and Mary Kuchenbach. And they had crossed the last ridge and were looking out over the broad valley toward the dark mountains at the foot of which lay their homes, when the first word was spoken.

The girl looked at her companion and said: "Be-el, ain't dancin' dangerous?"

"The young man cut the mare with the whip, blushed, and with much confusion, replied: "Yais, kinder. But—but—I'm sorry I drag you off th' platform like that."

She covered her mouth with her hand and giggled. William just saw the corner of one of her eyes as she looked up at him from under the gray bonnet, and replied: "Oh! I didn't

regain his seat in the buggy he wrapped the reins twice around the whip, and the intelligent beast trotted home ungalled.—New York Sun.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

They cut glass now by electricity. A horseshoe to be affixed without nells has been invented.

Leon Lillenfeld, a young chemist in Berlin, has produced artificial white of egg.

An injured nail on the right hand will be renewed ten days or two weeks sooner than if on the left.

Parisians are introducing porone glass for windows on account of its alleged ventilation facilities.

Cast-iron blocks are being substituted for granite blocks along the tramway rails in Paris streets.

A new application of electro-plating is the sealing of cans of fruits and meat, and of bottles of chemicals.

A fatal fall from a great height is said to be painless, as unconsciousness precedes the crash of concussion.

The extreme cold of the poles is mainly due to the fact that the Arctic Ocean is certainly, and the Antarctic probably, a land-locked sea.

Lord Kelvin estimates that the "running slow" of the earth in its daily rotation round its axis amounts to twenty seconds per century.

Careful computation shows that the total capacity of generators and motors in use in railway work in the United States aggregate half a million horse-power.

Southampton, England has a furnace for burning garbage which cost \$18,000. It consumes from twenty-five to fifty tons of garbage daily at an annual expense of \$1100.

Soap has been substituted for wax on the recording surface of the phonograph by a Berlin inventor. The advantage gained is that soap is unaffected by ordinary changes of temperature.

An enterprise on foot is the collection of wave power on the seashore by building conical tunnels in the rock, up which the billows will send the water to be collected for use in elevated reservoirs at the top.

An instrument known as the "gasograph" has been constructed for the purpose of recording the action of the stomach of a patient under treatment, the movements of the food while it is undergoing chemical action being carefully and minutely recorded by means of electricity.

According to Invention, a building has recently been erected by Herr Wagner, an architect at Limburg, solely of materials formed of asbes, without any admixture of sand. It is claimed that hard natural stones of almost every variety have been successfully imitated with this very cheap material.

The Danger From Matches.

We wonder how our ancestors managed to get along at all before the invention of matches; they are so indispensably handy that we keep them in every room of the house, the "men folk" carry them in their pockets, leave them hanging in their "other clothes" in a dozen closets in all portions of the house; we have a handful resting within reach while we sleep; they are dropped here and there as we attempt to handle them; if it is light, and we readily see them, they are picked up, otherwise they are left till a more convenient season—which generally does not come, simply because they are forgotten, being "only a match"—we can get plenty more for a cent, and time is too valuable to be wasted over so insignificant a trifle.

The moral is obvious; familiarity has bred contempt, and in the use of these dangerous little conveniences we have become extremely careless. It is time to turn over a new leaf. Keep matches in but a few places in the house or the office. Let those few be fireproof receptacles, in which the matches could burn to ashes without endangering anything. Remember that combustion cannot go on without a supply of air, and for that reason, as well as to prevent accidental starting, the match box should always be kept covered.—Good Housekeeping.

Jacketing Guns.

The officers at the Washington Navy Yard have decided to return to the old system of jacketing guns. The recent test of the Sellers method has proved somewhat unsatisfactory. It was tried in the case of an eight-inch nickel steel gun, and while the jacket was put in place, the operation was attended with some difficulty. Under the Sellers plan the jacket is heated in a horizontal furnace, and the tube is then inserted in it. Heretofter all the guns will be assembled in the old way by heating the jacket in a vertical pit and then dropping it over the gun tube.

The workmen have become so

Years of Peace learning to
live and die in the way
they would
work

of a soldier to the men
of his troop. He is to be
understand by all
men, says W. J. Rands in
New York. Many peo-
ple in the United States have
had to live around
army barracks, eat good food in
plenty, and spend his pay and
time in idleness. His
position and his salary is cer-
tainly not better than what better could a
man want?

This is the opinion of
many men who they say is re-
quired, but before the two years necessary
to the making of a good soldier
have passed, he finds that idleness
is more pleasant than a bed of roses.

After a citizen has signed the en-
listment papers at the recruiting of-
fice in the city, has been ex-
amined and accepted and assigned to
a company in the cavalry service—assum-
ing that he has enlisted in that arm of
the service—he is sent to the post
where his troop is stationed. At Fort
Riley (Kans.) there are detachments
of recruits now in process of training
for cavalrymen, and it is of their daily
life that this article will treat.

The recruit is either sent to the post
from Fort Sheridan, Jefferson Bar-
racks, David's Island or Columbus Barracks, according to the locality of
his former home, and when he arrives
at the post is sent to the recruit bar-
racks. Lieutenant Lewis, of the Sec-
ond Cavalry, is now in charge of re-
cruits, and Sergeant Dolan, Troop I,
Seventh Cavalry, one of the oldest
men in the cavalry service, is their
drill master. If the recruits arrive in
citizen's clothes, uniforms and other
clothing necessary to the soldier are
given to them. The clothing is warm,
substantial and well made.

The newcomers are put through a
thorough medical examination by the
surgeon, immediately upon their ar-
rival and are all vaccinated. When
they are ready to begin soldier life in
earnest they are issued arms and
equipments and their education fairly
begins. But they do not have a fine
horse to ride, nor are they placed at
once in the ranks of the troop to which
they have been assigned, by any
means. There is a probationary period
averaging sixty days, during which
the poor recruits wish they were an-
d still again every time the sun goes
down. Their instructions begin in a
very tame manner. A drill master
takes them out upon the broad pa-
rade ground, surrounded on three
sides by the quarters of the cavalry-
men, and there puts them through
their paces, in full view of the old
soldiers, who "gaze" them unmer-
itfully at times. After they have been
taught to stand in a comparatively
straight line, to march in fours and
in single file, they are taught a "set-
ting up drill," which is a series of cal-
culating exercises, tending to strengthen
the muscles and give agility and

swiftness, and walking over the rough
parade ground until he is tired and
sick and sore, the recruit is given his
sabre. He is taught the sabre and
carbine drill disseminated and later the
method of the pistol is added. Days
passes before he progresses to this
point, however, and they are days of
the hardest sort of work, which seem
never to have an end. He eats raven-
ously at the big mess hall during this
time, for he has not yet cultivated
that abhorrence for steamed beef that
will come to him later. He will see

himself so well on a horse before.
Of course, he will be a rider, too, in a
day or two. The column of recruits,
mounted now upon regular cavalry
horses, move forward at a walk. Isn't
it delightful. Covering more distance
than they used to cover on the parade
ground pounding sand and without
rest.

The horses are wheeled into single
file, and then comes the command
"trot!"

The illusion of luxury is dispelled!
That horse seems to come down stiff-

and slow. The men are many cases looked upon with
disfavor by their comrades for doing
menial service, and the soldiers call
them "dog robbers." There are some
excellent men, however, who are not
averse to earning almost double pay
in this way, and it is a question
whether their judgment is not better
than that of the other men who look
down such work as menial.

The barracks are roomy, well venti-
lated, clean to a degree, and very
comfortable. The cots are of iron,
with good mattresses and plenty of
blankets. The rooms are all heated by
steam, and are supplied with wash and
bath rooms for the use of the men.
Each barrack is under the charge of a
first sergeant, who is responsible for
the cleanliness of the rooms, as well
as for the property of the troop.
These non-commissioned officers have
a room to themselves, in the same
building with their troops.

Troop messes were abandoned some

years ago at Fort Riley, and a con-
solidated mess was substituted. This
derives some income from the canteen
and stores, but nothing very magnifi-
cent in the way of menu is served.
There is beef and substantial food in
plenty, and the men all admit that the
quality is of the best, but a system of
cooking by steam is in use here, and
roast beef is unknown. Steam beef
is to all intents and purposes like
boiled beef, and boiled beef 365 days
in the year is monotonous to say the
least.

The men have sweetened
coffee, without milk, and bread with-
out butter, at every meal. The offi-
cers agree that the Government ration

should be so changed as to feed the
men at least properly. The old
ration, established for field use in war
times, is still in vogue, and the men

are allowed only about eleven cents a
day for subsistence.

There can be no
doubt that radical changes are needed
in the department, and ought to be
made, if the sentiments and opinions
of both officers and men amount to
anything. As matters in the mess
hall now are, the men frankly admit

that no cause for desertion in the
army is so strong as the mess hall.
Many of the men take their meals at
the restaurant in the canteen, as long
as their pay lasts. These men there-
fore are simply soldiering for their
board, and not the best board at that.

Aside from this one point, Fort
Riley is an ideal military station. The
buildings and everything in them is
of the best, and the location of the
post in one of the most delightful in

the United States.

A Noted Yacht Designer.

This is the picture of the noted
yacht designer of Bristol, R. I., who
has gotten up one successfu Amer-
ica's Cup defender and has submitted
plans for a fast sailer to meet Lord
Dunraven's new challenger. Mr.



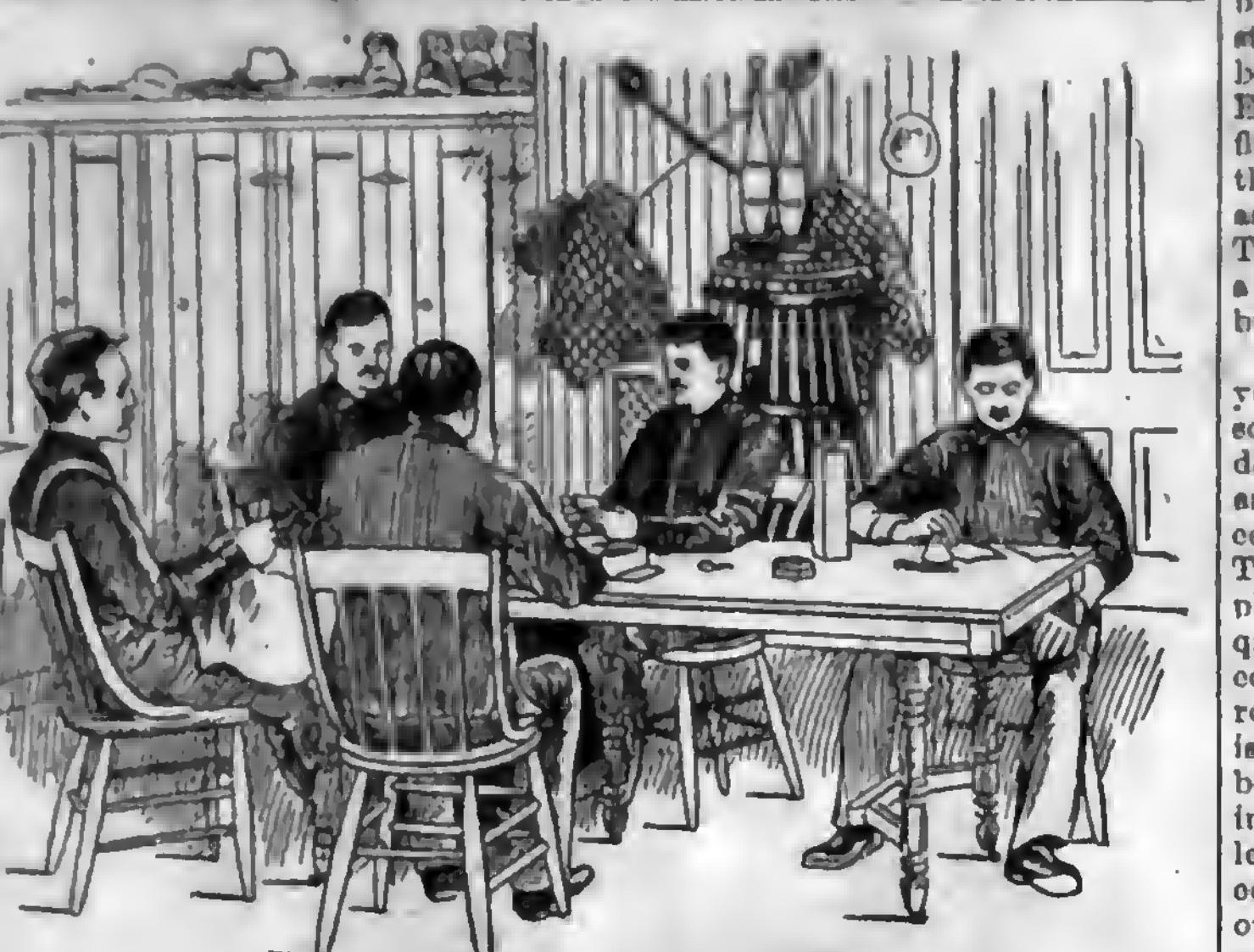
NAT HERRESHOFF.

Herreshoff designed the Vigilant, the
Colonia, the Gloriana, the Drusilla,
the Mineola and many other boats
which have distinguished themselves
at home and abroad.

The Modern Minot.



THE JOLLY SIDE OF SOLDIER LIFE.



THE JOLLY SIDE OF SOLDIER LIFE.

the day when he will hate the sight of
a cow alive or dead, and will not be on
speaking terms with a butcher for the
remainder of his natural life. But he
hasn't attained that point yet. He
has an appetite entirely out of propor-
tion to Government rations, and would
eat three times his portion of every-
thing if he could get it. The easy
marching and slow drills he has seen
and which he thought were nothing
allied to work are beginning to have
weight. The tedium is becoming op-
pressive and he longs for the time to
come when he will be able to look out



NO LONGER A NOVICE.

of his barracks and see some other
poor recruit "pounding sand" on the
terrible parade ground as he has been
doing.

But there comes a day when he is
told that he is to have a horse. He
hails it with delight. He has never
been on a horse's back in his life, but

logged, all four at one time, and the
recruit's anatomy receives such a suc-
cession of jars that his teeth chatter
and he grabs the tree of the saddle
for support. The sharp eye of the
officer is upon him, however, and he
has to let go of that dear saddle instan-
taneously. Bump, bump, he goes
around the big hall, time and again.
Will the command "halt" never come?

Two hours of torture, and his fore-
noon's work is finished. When he
gets off his horse his knees tremble
under him and he walks from choice
at a broad-gauge gait. When he sits
down to his dinner the hard benches
seem to be full of bumps, spots become
sore, and for a week he is in a frame
of mind to prefer a hot griddle and
harder than he ever noticed them to
be before. He is experiencing some
of the delights of soldiering, but he
still has a little picket left.

The second day is worse than the
first, and he loses small portions of
skin from the constant rubbing of the
saddle. These to a cavalry saddle to
sit upon. He cannot stop, however,
for he has set out to be a soldier and
a soldier he will be if his flesh and
bones hold out.

Before he is fairly accustomed to
the use of his feet in the stirrups, and
just when he is beginning to catch
the knack of supporting himself upon
them and relieve that terrible bumping,
his sabre and carbine are given
him, and he is instructed in their use,
mounted.

That is the last straw. He has no
use of his hands to help balance him-
self, and he gets a worse pounding
than ever. But all good times must
have an end, and within a few weeks
he rides fairly well in the riding hall
and the period of getting unpleasant-
ness is at an end. His education in
riding, the use of sabre, carbine and
pistol progresses rapidly, and eventually,
say at a period averaging about sixty
days from his arrival at Fort Riley,
he finds himself in his troop an "in-
structed recruit," ready for any service
which the troop may be called
upon to perform. But he still has
that odious name clinging to him and
will have it until another detachment
of recruits join the troop. Then he
will be called a cavalryman and the
newcomers will be recruits until the
next detachment comes.

Turning now to the old soldiers,
that is, all those who have served
three years or thereabouts—and some
of them have served nearly thirty—
let us see how they live, and what
they do. Ravelle is sounded at 6:30
in the morning, and breakfast is at 7.
The drill hour comes some time be-
tween 8 and 12 o'clock, according to
the schedule laid down for each troop,
and after drill comes dinner. At 4:30
in the afternoon "stables" is sounded,
and every man not on special duty
or on sick report, must groom his
horse to the satisfaction of the officer
in charge. At 5:30 or 6 o'clock,
according to the season of the year,
supper is served in the mess hall, and
after that the men amuse themselves
in their quarters, playing cards, check-
ers, chess and other games until bed
time.

Some of the troops have literary
associations and libraries. Books, nov-
els, periodicals and magazines are to
be found here in profusion, and in the

FINE LAUNDRY WORK.

The exquisitely fine silk-wrought
table-linen of the present day de-
mands something more in the clea-
ning process than the ordinary laun-
dry is likely to give it. The wash-
board and boiling ends are scarcely
the thing for this modern luxury, and
as the housewife is frequently lacking
in the knowledge requisite for doing
such work to the best advantage, it
will soon be in order to have specially
detailed servants for this purpose.

It has been suggested that there
are, in almost every well-to-do com-
munity, women, young and old, who
want something to do. While they
would not, perhaps, take up ordinary
washing as a business, there would be
no objection to arranging for the re-
newing of the hoanies of such elegant
articles. It takes experience, judg-
ment and some knowledge of chemi-
cals to do such work to the best ad-
vantage.

One lady, whose household looks to
her hands for all of its provisions, has
for some time been doing up teho-
linen for her acquaintances and for a
few of the wealthy families who ap-
preciate such an undertaking. She
found it impossible to cleanse these
articles without fading on account of
the acids and alkalies in the soap she
was able to purchase, as she went to
work and made her own soap, and
with the happiest results. Instead of
an occasional piece she now has all
she can do with the help of a skilled
assistant. The finest colored em-
broideries, the most elegant faces and
fringes, are made to look like new by
her careful fingers and a goodly in-
come is the result of her painstaking
and industry.—New York Ledger.

SEASONABLE SALADS.

Onion Salad—Break white bread or
biscuit into bits, dry in the oven until
sufficiently brittle to rub through a
sieve. Boil four eggs hard. With two
teaspoonsfuls of sifted cornflour mix two
small onions chopped, the chopped
whites of two eggs, two tablespoonsfuls
of melted butter, a teaspoonful of salt,
a little pepper, and three tablespoons-
fuls of vinegar. Add lukewarm water
to make a smooth mass, place in a glass
dish, smooth the top, and rub the yolks
of the eggs through a sieve to cover.
Cut the remaining whites into rings
and scatter over the top.

Potato Salad—Pore or boil six or
eight potatoes the size of an egg; slice
thin while hot, and mix with the slices
a tablespoonful of chopped onion, and
four tablespoonsfuls of chopped boiled
ham. Let stand two hours then mix
in lightly a French dressing.

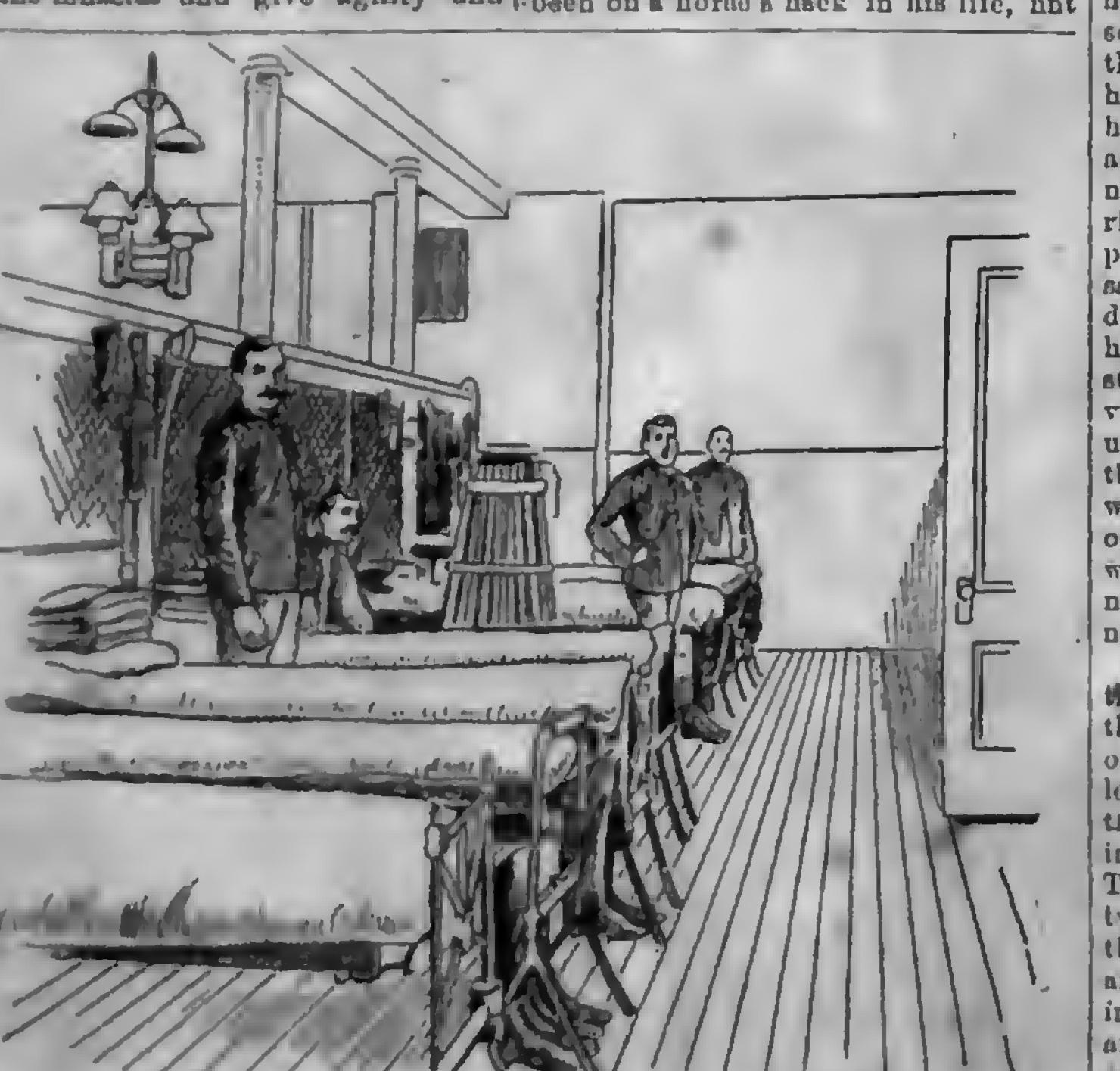
French Dressing—Beat till well
blended two tablespoonsfuls of melted
butter, a scant teaspoonful of salt,
half a teaspoonful of pepper, and two
tablespoonsfuls of vinegar. Beat till
light and foamy.

Bean Salad—Drain a pint of lima
beans which have been boiled in salted
water till tender but not broken, cut
a medium-sized boiled potato in thin
slices while hot. Mix with a fork,
beans, potatoes, two tablespoonsfuls of
any cold chopped meat and a tea-
spoonful of dry mustard. Place in a
salad bowl and pour French dressing
over the top.

Codfish Salad—Pore codfish into
thin strips, soak twelve hours in cold
water, then change to fresh and let lie
half an hour. Remove the moisture
with a soft towel, dip in melted butter,
and broil. While warm shred
finely and when cold add a very little
vinegar. Place on the top of some
finely shredded cabbage and serve
with mayonnaise dressing.

Mayonnaise Dressing—Beat the
yolks of two eggs with half a tea-
spoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of
mustard. Beat in, a little at a time,
sixteen tablespoonsfuls of melted butter.
When a smooth paste results,
dilute with vinegar until it is the
consistency of thick cream. This
dressing keeps well if closely corked.

Hom Salad—Chop remnants of
cold boiled ham, mix with a stalk



BARRACKS OF TROOP B, SEVENTH CAVALRY.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

VOL 12, NO 42.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1895.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of West Virginia, Pocahontas County, to wit: At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of said county, on Monday, May 12, 1895.

In the matter of School Lands; Pocahontas County, W. Va.; H. M. Yeager, Commissioner; State of West Virginia,

A tract of 2139 acres, a tract of 30 acres, a tract of 20 acres, a tract of 13 acres, a tract of 42 acres, a tract of 30 acres, a tract of 10 acres, a tract of 3 acres, a tract of 271 acres, a tract of 268 acres, a tract of 304 acres, a tract of 1623 acres, a tract of 277 acres, a tract of 100 acres, a tract of 210 acres, a tract of 76 acres, a tract of 800 acres, a tract of 2 acres, a tract of 11 acres, a tract of 8 acres, a tract of 87 acres, a tract of 1500 acres.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree from the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County to sell the above named tracts of land for the benefit of the school fund of West Virginia, having been forfeited for the non-payment of taxes.

The following tracts set out below are those of the above named tracts in which non-residents are interested as owners or claimants, with the general description and location of each:

1st—A tract containing 30 acres, situated in Edray District of said county, forfeited to the name of Francis Adkinson for non entry on the land books of said county, now owned by the heirs of Habnab Cloonan, and being a part of the old Abel Adkinson tract.

2d—A tract of 13 acres, patented to George Craig, June 30th, 1845, forfeited for non-entry on the land books of said county, lying on the waters of Knapp's Creek, and adjoining the lands of the Frederick Burr Estate.

3d—A tract of 32 acres, patented to George Craig, June 30th 1845, forfeited for non-entry on the land books of said county, and lying on the waters of Knapp's Creek and adjoining the lands of the Frederick Burr Estate.

4th—A tract of 3 acres of land situated in or near the town of Huntersville, forfeited to the name of George Craig for non entry on the land books of said county.

5th—A tract of land containing 271 acres forfeited for the non-payment of taxes for the year 1892, in the name of Samuel B. Campbell, and purchased by the State of West Virginia, situated on the West Branch of Greenbrier River.

6th—A tract containing 304 acres, forfeited in the name of G. W. McDonald for the non-payment of taxes thereon for the year 1891, and purchased by the State of West Virginia; said land is situated on Thorny Flat, on Elk, in said county.

7th—A tract containing 1623 acres, situated near Big Spring, on Elk, in said county, forfeited in the name of G. W. McDonald, for the non-payment of taxes thereon for the year 1891, and purchased by the State of West Virginia.

8th—A tract containing 76 acres, situated on the waters of Knapp's Creek, adjoining the lands of J. B. Moore and others, and forfeited in the name of Lanty Lockridge and W. Clark for the non-payment of taxes thereto for the year 1892, and purchased by the State of West Virginia.

9th—A tract containing 800 acres, situated on Middle Mountain in said county, and forfeited in the name of Henry White and Joseph Seebert's heirs, for the non-payment of taxes thereon for the years 1891 and 1892, and purchased by the State of West Virginia.

10th—A tract of 11 acres, forfeited in the name of Peter Herold, on the waters of Elk in said county, adjoining the lands of Susan McLaughlin, for non entry in the land books of said county.

11th—A tract of 8 acres, on Knapp's Creek situated in the Gap above

12th—A tract of 100 acres of land, on the waters of William's River, in said county, forfeited to the name of John H. and John J. Jones' heirs, of the State of Ohio, for non entry on the land books of Pocahontas County for more than five years.

And it appearing by affidavit filed that John Cloonan, A. B. Cloonan, Albie Cloonan, J. N. Craig, the unknown heirs of Sam Cloonan, O. W. McDonald, R. Park, J. C. Lewis, Mrs. M. O. Walker, A. G. Lockridge, Leo Lockridge, Mary Seebert, older Herold or his unknown heirs, John Hunter and the unknown heirs of John J. Jones, The Sherman Company, a corporation existing under the laws of the State of New York, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, and that each one is interested as an owner or claimant in one or more of the above named tracts of land, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 12th day of May, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

L. M. MCCLINTIC, p. q. MS-410.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of WEST VIRGINIA, POCOHONTAS COUNTY, to wit: Office of the Circuit Court of said County, on Monday, May the 12th, 1895.

James M. Turner versus

Samuel D. Bright, Esq., his wife; Medora Phoebe R. Eryne; E. Dan'l Stone, her husband; Eliza S. Doyle, deceased; Ann Turner, her daughter; George W. Doyle, her husband; J. O. Arbogast, Administrator of John W. Doyle, dec'd; Robert G. Slinton; and Robert Ervin.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree of partition of the lands of John Bright, deceased, among his heirs, containing about 45 acres, on which Robert Ervin now resides, if fractionable, and if not, to sell said land and divide the proceeds among those entitled thereto. And it appearing by affidavit filed that Emma Rider, Hugh Rider, Eliza Willong, George W. Doyle, Sarah Doyle, and the unknown heirs of Mary Willong, deceased, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interest in this suit.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said Circuit Court, this 6th day of May 1895.

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE, Marlinton, W. Va., April 23, 1895,

D. W. Sharp } In Chancery.

S. L. Barlow, et al. }

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Andrew C. Wooddell to the payment of his debts, you are hereby required to present your claims against the estate of the said Andrew C. Wooddell, for adjudication to W. A. Bratton, Commissioner, at his office in the said office on or before the 1st day of June, 1895.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 15th day of April, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Important to You

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone spavin, curb, pollaki, fistula, and hives. Tumors, specific and cure guaranteed. I am also general agent for Eldred's Liquid Electricity, which is specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bowel-troubles, and pains of every description.

of April, 1895

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

NOTICE TO LIEN-HOLDERS.

To all persons holding liens by judgment or otherwise on the real estate or any part thereof of Silas L. Barlow:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Silas L. Barlow to the satisfaction of the liens thereon, you are hereby required to present all claims held by you and each of you against the said Silas L. Barlow, which are liens on his real estate or any part of it, for adjudication to me at my office in the town of Marlinton, in said county, on or before the 20th day of May, 1895.

Given under my hand this 23d day of April, 1895.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE, Marlinton, W. Va., Apr 23, 1895.

Andrew C. Wooddell's adm'r.

vs.

Andrew C. Wooddell's heirs, et al. PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered in the above styled cause on the 2d day of April, 1895, I will, as Commissioner appointed in said decree, proceed at my office in the town of Marlinton, in said county, on the first day of June, 1895, to take, state, and report the following matters of account, towit:

1st.—A statement of the accounts of Levi Guy as Administrator of Andrew C. Wooddell.

2d.—An account of debts due from Andrew C. Wooddell at the time of his death, with their amounts, priorities, and to whom due.

3d.—A settlement of the partnership accounts of Andrew C. Wooddell and W. A. Shearer, who were partners in running and operating a steam sawmill at the time of the death of the said A. C. Wooddell.

4th.—A statement showing whether A. C. Wooddell was insolvent at the time he executed the trust deeds to S. B. Moore and Lloyd Moore of which attested copies are filed as parts of the bill in the aforesaid cause, marked Exhibits "E" and "H" respectively.

5th.—A statement showing what will be a reasonable fee to allow plaintiff's attorney for prosecuting this suit.

6th.—Any other matter deemed pertinent or required by any party in interest.

And if for any reason the said report shall not be completed on said day, the same shall be continued from day to day until completed.

Given under my hand this 23d day of April, 1895.

W. A. BRATTON,
Commissioner.

Notice to Creditors.

To the Creditors of Andrew C. Wooddell, Deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Pocahontas, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the real estate of the said Andrew C. Wooddell to the payment of his debts, you are hereby required to present your claims against the estate of the said Andrew C. Wooddell, to W. A. Bratton, Commissioner, at his office in the said office on or before the 1st day of June, 1895.

Witness, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of the said Court, this 15th day of April, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Important to You

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone spavin, curb, pollaki, fistula, and hives. Tumors, specific and cure guaranteed. I am also general agent for Eldred's Liquid Electricity, which is specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bowel-troubles, and pains of every description.

Rev. E. F. Alexander.

The Rev. Edgar Floyd Alexander died May the 8th, 1895, at the home of Mr. John Warwick, near Green Bank, after an illness of one week.

He was a native of North Carolina, eldest son of Mr. D. L. Alexander, of Harrisburg, Cabarrus County. Immediately after his graduation at Union Seminary three years ago he was invited to supply the churches of Liberty, Baxter, Frost, and Driftwood, and was soon after installed pastor of the same. This pastoral relation was of a very pleasant character. Pastor and people became more attached as they came to know one another better. On the 28th of April he preached at Dunmore, from Matthew 9:36-48, "Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest that he will send forth laborers into his harvest." This proved to be his last preaching service.

Monday afternoon, after spending most of the day at Col. Price's he set out for Green Bank, apparently in good spirits. On the way he was seized with severe cramps, and being met by Mr. Warwick, who noticed there was something troubling him, persuaded him to return with him to the house and rest awhile. He did so, and was never able to reach his home. A complication of diseases developed and after a week's suffering Mr. Alexander died, at 4 p. m., a few minutes after a touching prayer for his father and mother, brother and sisters, his congregations, and the brethren far away had been fervently offered up.

He was buried May the 8th, in the grove close by Liberty church. The services were conducted by Rev. D. S. Sydenstricker, D. D., assisted by Revs. Maxwell and Price. The text was first Corinthians, 15:58, "Knowing that your labor is not in vain in the Lord." The obsequies were attended by one of the largest assemblies ever seen in this region. Though an exceedingly busy season, stores, shops, and farms were vacated, and a more than Sabbath stillness prevailed while the funeral exercises were in progress.

The acting pall-bearers were Elbert Warwick, Hunter Moon, Wardell Arbogast, Matthews Hanover, Puris Yeager, and Robert Oliver. The selection of the acting pall-bearers was for the purpose of illustrating the peculiar esteem in which the deceased was held by young people of the various persuasions that attended his ministry. The honorary pall-bearers were S. B. Hannan, W. L. Brown, Dr. Moon, J. B. McCutcheon, C. Fritchard, A. Dysard, C. Lightner, Geo. Kort, Ed. McLonglin, and John Doyle, elders and deacons of the various congregations present.

The grave was turfed and then decorated by a profusion of flowers, tastefully arranged as crowns, crosses, and anchors, expressive of the affectionate respect cherished for his memory by the ladies of his congregations.

"Soldier of Christ, well done,

Praise be thy now employ,

And while eternal ages run,

Rest in thy Savior's joy."

W. T. P.

An Unfortunate Admission.

"You began practice in Arkansas, did you not, doctor?"

"Yes," replied the physician, "I did. I would have gotten along all right, if it had not been for my diploma. It occurred to one of the natives to ask what it was. 'My diploma,' I answered. 'It is from one of the best schools in the country.' You don't mean to tell me," said the old man, "that you had to go to school to learn your trade, do you?" "Certainly," said I. "That is enough for me," said the old man, "any fellow that hasn't got no more natural sense than he has to go to school to learn to be a doctor, an' him a grown man, ain't no man for me," and he jammed